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ORIGINAL POETRY.

TO MISS M—— E——,

Who remarked, in the Author's presence, that "although she had often imagined herself under the influence of love, she had never actually experienced that passion."

And then her look—delighted knelt,
Beautiful creature! at Love's shrine;
Yet, never once in fancy felt,
Glowing within that breast of thine,
The impulse of his holy power,—
That power which yields to life a charm,
And when misfortune's darkling hour,
Can of its rage, the storm disarm.

And though thy fingers oft have twin'd,
A chaplet fragrant with esteem,
To deck some brow, where grave embrin'd,
Wishe for an instant love's bright dream,
Yet, the rich braid then fondly wreath'd,
A moment bloom'd, then withering fell;
Its turning coldness on it breath'd,
And chill'd its magic—fairy spell.

Ah! can it be that one so young,
Poss ess'd of all those virgin charms,
Which bards in sweetest lays have sung,
Ne'er knew of love the soft alarms!
Could none of all that numerous crowd
Of suitors, wealthy generous, gay,
Who at thy feet in suppliance bowed,
Chase thy indifference away?

Was there among that zealous train,
No ardent, high-soul'd, noble youth,
With honour beating in each vein,
And fame indicative of truth;
Who might enkindle in thy breast,
The sacred torch of hallowed love,—
That love which gives the wanderer rest,
And bliss bestows, drawn from above.

Yes! many a gallant youth was there,
Richly contending fame to gain,
But all were fanned to fiery despair,
And anguish' bitter cup to drain;
For, them on each didst coldly look,
And coldly every vow repress;
Affection's tale thou would'st not brook,
Nor hearken to their deep distress.

Yet, think not, Maiden! thou canst glide
Adown life's ever-varying stream,
Securely borne along its tide,
With nought to interrupt thy dream.
Ah, no! for clouds and storms will rise,
And tempests scatter fury round;
Thy barque which now so swiftly flies,
May in the next rude wave be drown'd.

Then, while thou may'st, select a heart
Faithful, congenial to thy own,
So, that when pierc'd by sorrow's dart,
Thou will not have to weep alone;
But, pillow'd on the manly breast
Of him, whom love and reason choose,
Enjoying gentle, peaceful rest,
All memory of affliction lose.

SALEM.

FLIGHTS OF FANCY—No. 3.

ADELBERT & ANNA.

"Fly to the battle, my Hero—away,
Obey the loud trump, 'tis the summons of glory,
'Tis the voice of your country, no longer delay,
If thy name thou would'st have on the records of story.

"It grieves me to lose thee—but, oh! 'tis most part,
From honour, my soul, now forbids thee to stay;
Oh, let me be ever enshrined in thy heart,
And I will think on thee, tho' far, far away."

Thus sang a fair Maid, while the youth she address'd
Stood weeping before her, in battle array;
The tear dimm'd his eye, and the sigh heav'd his breast,
Thus he spoke to its brush'd the bright tear drop away.

"Oh! my love, I must leave thee—adieu, yes we part,
While the pangs of stern grief thro' my bosom now thrill;
And tho' distant, believe me, this ever fond heart,
Will pant for thee, lean to thee, dote on thee still.

"Hark! again the loud summons—one moment and then
Ten fair miles will bear me afar from thee, sweet,
Yet soon will I, dearest, behold thee again,
Once more in the raptures of Love we will meet.

"Oh, come to this spot when the star of Love beams,
That bright star which now shines above us my dear;
Gaze on it when brilliantly o'er thee it gleams,
And remember when last you met Adelbert here.

"Then Anna, farewell, too long have I staid;
Farewell—soon I trust to return to thee sweet;
When the battle is over, oh! then dearest Maid,
With Love's fondest hopes we will joyfully meet."

Then he kiss'd her, and mounted his foaming gay steed,
And the Maiden gaz'd long until faded afar,
Then wept for the youth who with ardour and speed,
Had gallantly, fearlessly, flown to the war.

At length smiling peace, with her pinions of down,
Once more shed her blessings, and far hands'd fame,
While many a hero, with well earn'd renown,
Return'd to the maid whom his bosom held dear.

Why came not Adelbert to her love'd so well?
Oh! still her young hero, was dear to her heart;
Alas, in the battle he gallantly fell,
And death doom'd from Anna for'ver he should part.

Oh! deep was the grief of the maiden so fair,
Bright Reason forever had flown from her far,
And nightly with Cypress adorning her hair,
She carols wild notes to the evening star.

SELIM.

LINES.

When on the cold and lonely earth,
I lay this weary head,
Let no proud stone relate my birth,
Nor mock me when I'm dead.

But from the mound a flowret rear,
Upon a lonely spray;
And as it fades each varying year,
And wastes its bloom away,—

I'd better speak of him that's gone,
Of one that died in youth,—
Who merits not a flattering stone,
To blazon humble truth.

Let those who scorned me, then draw near,
And on that little flower
Shed one regretting—sorrowing tear,
At twilight's pensive hour.

Let them forget my follies there,
When I am cold and still;
And let his grave their pity share,
Who never wish'd them ill.

They cannot hate me when so low,
Nor envy my poor clay;
And why they should thus treat me now,
I never yet could say.

I'd cast away all wealth or fame,
Their smiles of love to share;
But all I boast 'n an upright name,
And this I cannot spare.

Let not my friends there waste a tear,
On my cold, earthly bed;
They loved me while I lingered here,
But why regret me, dead!

'Tis Heaven that bids my spirit flee,—
Then mourn not o'er my grave:
The tears and sighs you weep for me,
Can never—never save.

But if some to the spot repair,
To mourn when I am gone,
Let no unfelt grief mingle there—
Weep tears of love—or none.

PASQUIN.

[The following is copied from the "New York Mirror and Ladies' Literary Gazette," published in N. York, by George P. Morris. It is the *prize Essay*, entitling its author to the reward of 20 dollars, offered some time since by Mr. M., as a premium, to the writer of the best essay for his valuable and interesting Miscellany. Eight essays were accepted by the committee appointed to judge of their merits and award the premium.]

THE DREAM OF LOVE.

By Charles Ludlow, of Richmond, Va.

I have seen a bubble blown into its circular and indescribable beauty; on its brilliant surface were painted the most inimitable pictures of light and life; graceful clouds floated in the bosom of the mimic sky; a tiny sun irradiated the little world, and cast all the magic of light and shade over a landscape of most bewitching splendour. A creation, bright as a poet could imagine, glowed before me; but a wave of the air broke the spell of its transitory, but beautiful existence, and it was gone. It was like a dream of love.—If there is one happy being in creation, it is the lover in the luxury of his visionary aspirations—if there is a single blissful moment, like a star sparkling in the shadowy firmament of life, it is that which discovers a long nourished affection to be mutual.

The moon, as she rides on through her infinity of space, has not a greater effect upon the ocean-tide, than has the passion of love upon the tide of human thought—now permitting it to settle down into a state of temporary tranquility—again bidding it heave and swell, by the magic of its viewless power. Without it, what would be the world? As a creation without light; yet, possessing it, as we do, how does it discompose the soberest plans of reason! How do the loftiest bulwarks of stern philosophy bow down and disappear before the fragrance of its breath! It is the poetry of thought, when reason slumbers on her stately throne, or wanders away in happy dreams. It is scarcely to be defined, for it seems in a perpetual halo of soft light, which dazzles while it fascinates the mind's eye. It is to the spirit what sunshine is to the flower—luring the fragrance from its bosom, and bringing out all the energies of its young nature, or as the hand of beauty to the slumbering lute passing over the silent chords, till "it doth discourse most eloquent music."

I had a young friend, just rising into manhood—fiery and unsettled as the warrior steed in battle, his career was unguided by prudence or thought. A never failing flow of spirits made him always agreeable—he was full of sense and frolic. He could bring a tear into your eye, before the smile had left your lip—he was all hope and happiness.

Suddenly he stood before me an altered being—his eye had grown melancholy and full of meditation. Its moisture was often succeeded by a flash; and its fire again extinguished in the trembling tear. He shunned the rude clamour of the bustling world, and would steal away into some solitary recess, and in the still shade of the forest ponder on the sweetness of his own sorrow. His mind became almost a world of itself, and thousands of visions rose obedient, at the call of creative thought—his soul, lifted high on fancy's wing, would explore, in its wild and beautiful career, the fathomless regions of imagination, through all the variety of its magnificent domain. He loved—deeply, devotedly. It was more than love; it was adoration. The object of his passion was all that woman could be. There is no object, in all creation, half so splendid as such a being—the charms that are diffused through the whole universe seemed gathered together in her.

When the sun is going down in the west, he leaves behind him a track of bright light, but it is insipid when compared to the light of her eye. The fragrance of the rose was not so delicious as the warmth of her breath—music could wake no melody like the thrilling tones of her voice. Her motion was more graceful than the heave of the sea, or the change of the cloud, and the magic of mind, gleaming through all her words, and looks, and actions, shed around her a charm more grateful than Arabian incense.

No wonder my hero bowed down before her; no wonder that the sound of her voice was always in his ear, that her image was before him in his daily occupations, and bore a part in the mysterious changes of his dream. There was no affectation in her nature, and she confessed she loved him—they seemed created for each other—and who would have believed that fate—but I am digressing.

There is something very melancholy in the reflection that any woman can die; but to *him* that *she* should perish, was the very agony of despair. He had left her for a few days, intending when he returned to have asked her hand. On the morning of his return, he sprang into the stage-coach, in a most delicious reverie. He held no discourse with his fellow passengers, but wrapped himself up in a rich dream of anticipation.—His heart was full of happiness. He thought himself, as he entered his house, *too* happy for a mortal man. He was preparing to pay her the first visit, and dwelling in his mind on her pleasing welcome, when her brother came to see him—he did not observe any thing peculiar about him at first, and not till the warm, affectionate shake of the hand was over, did he notice that his eyes was filled with tears, and a dismal, gloomy, black crape hung from his hat. He started, and in a hollow voice, that had a desolate dreariness in every tone, he said,

"Elizabeth is dead!"

At first he was not comprehended. A vacant, horrid laugh, that echoed strangely through the still room, was his only answer—then he repeated the words, and the features of my friend became pale and motionless as marble—then he sat down in a chair, and covered his face with his hands, but not a word—a breath broke the silence. There was something alarming in his calmness; it seemed like the silence of the heavy, black cloud just before it launches its destructive lightning from its bosom. He beckoned, and wished to be alone. He soon left in solitude. I would not profane the subject by any attempt at describing his feelings. There was a dark, horrible confusion in his mind, like some accursed dream glaring around him, and the night rolled away its long hours of sleepless agony.

The next day was the funeral; and when the sun rose in his same glory, and all the "pomp and circumstance" of day began to beam upon the face of nature, and the merry voice of men sometimes came upon the breeze, and the carts rattled rudely along, and all around was business, and adventure, unaffected by the great event that had come like an ocean of scorching fire upon the paradise of his heart—he recollected, and he said, "to-day is her funeral—*her* funeral!" His benumbed mind dwelt upon the words, but there was something undefined, and almost incomprehensible in them. She was to be buried at five in the afternoon. The clock struck *four*—he put on his hat, and went steadily to her house.—He thought twenty times he heard her sweetly-toned, laughing voice, as he passed along. He turned his head once or twice to see if she was not at his shoulder, but there was nothing, and he walked on. He saw the house, and his eye sought every window—but Elizabeth was not there. He rang the bell—the servant came, weeping—he looked at him, and walked on—he passed into the parlour—the chair which she had occupied, when he was there before was standing in the very same place—and there was her piano—he almost thought he heard music—he listened; a sob from the next room came like ice upon his heart, and he sat down. Her mother came into the room—her face was serene in grief, but the first burst was over, and she was comparatively calm. She asked him if he would look at the corse. He *knew* she was dead, but the blunt question shook every nerve in his frame, and seemed to breathe death upon his soul. He arose and followed the bereaved mother.—There was the air of death in the apartment, and a varnished coffin was on the table, a white cloth flung carefully at the head; a few friends sat and wept in silence, musing on the beauties and virtues of the being they were about to consign to the cold earth. He walked up to the table, and stood as still, and pale, and motionless, as the form that lay stretched before him. He would have torn away the veil that covered that face, but he could not—he felt that he might as well have attempted to heave a mountain from its rocky base. The mother saw—she felt—a mother *can* feel—and she silently uncovered that beautiful countenance. It broke upon him in all its loveliness. There was the same white forehead—the sleeping eye—the cheek that he had kissed so fondly—the lips that had spoken such sweet sounds—he gazed at her corse with intensity of thought. Her living image was before him—he saw her smiling—he beheld her in the graceful motion—now her figure passed before him, beautiful in the many dance—and now he gazed into her full black eyes, and read unutterable things. He had a ring on his finger, a present from her—he tried to speak—he looked at the ring, then at her—agony swelled his heart; he gave one long gaze—and looked no more. * * * *

He knew not how, but he stood by her grave; and they were bearing the coffin towards the dark narrow pit—a heap of fresh earth was piled at its side. Some one said, "Where are the cords?" He heard the answer, "here they are;" and then the coffin was gradually let down into the bottom of the grave—it sat firmly on the ground, and he heard a voice say, "there, that is right—draw up the rope." Then there was the sound, as if the orders were obeyed—in the act of doing it, a few grains of sand and pebble dropped upon the coffin—then all was still—then a handful of soft, damp, heavy clay, was shovelled down. Oh, that sound! that solemn, dreary sound of utter desolation! It broke the horrid spell that kept his voice silent and his eye dry—his lip began to quiver—a sob heaved his aching breast—large tears gushed from his eyes—he stretched out his hands in an agony of weeping—and grasped an old quaker gentleman's nose, in the stage-coach, where he was sleeping, and gave occasion for Obadiah to observe,

"Verily, friend, when thou hast sufficiently amused thyself with my nose, perhaps thou wilt return it to its rightful owner."

The whole horrible creation of his fancy passed away like a mist; his heart bounded within him, and he soon took sweet revenge upon those wicked lips that had been so cold and still, yet so beautiful, in the darkness of his dream.

REMARKABLE DREAM.

Burns has given a lively description of Hallowe'en sports in Scotland. The dreams of that night, succeeding the last day of October, are believed to furnish matrimonial auguries, of which many wonderful instances have been preserved by tradition. One of the best authenticated was often repeated by a lady intimately known to the writer of this article, and her veracity was unquestionable. About the year 1727 she was in her seventeenth year, and though plain in feature, was most distinguished for vivacity, playful wit, and agreeable manners. Her elder sisters were beauties, and had made what is called good marriages; but her mother frequently predicted to Jane that she would live and die a spinster. On the morning after Hallowe'en, however, Jane met her mother in high glee, and said, "Mother I *shall* be married, and the son-in-law I bring you will be the handsomest of the three husbands fate has given to your daughters."

"What sparwife has now made a dupe of you, credulous girl?" said her mother. "Mother, mother," answered Jane, "I have Scripture authority for what I say." "Do not presume to meddle with the sacred text, when you speak of life fun," said the mother, in an angry tone. "Dear mother, let me tell you my dream before you blame me?" Mrs. F. nodded assent, and Jane proceeded. "I divided an apple into nine pieces, and as the wise ones of old directed, I ate three pieces, threw three over my left shoulder, and placed three under my pillow, keeping silence from the time I began to undress, and after I lay down in bed. I soon fell asleep, and dreamed, as distinctly as I ever saw any object awake, that a tall young man, with fine, dark-blue, sparkling eyes, ruddy cheeks, and light-brown hair, showed me a piece of written paper, and desired me to read and remember the words; which were, the Song of Solomon, eighth chapter and sixth verse.

Mrs F laughed at her daughter's sanguine expectations, and laughed more unmercifully each year, when Hallowe'en returned without accomplishing the dream. Ten years elapsed and Miss F. was still in "single blessedness." Her faith in the prediction was nevertheless unshaken; but latterly her mother had so derided the night-vision, that she avoided speaking, though she could not cease to think of it. They lived in a small town, and it was not then deemed indecorous to stand at the open house door on a summer evening, to intercept and talk to acquaintances as they passed. Miss F. had been at the door for some time with her mother; but the old lady, finding the air a little cold, had retreated to her parlour, which she left unclosed. She insensibly slumbered, and when she awoke found Miss F. standing beside her. "Mother," she said, "I have seen my handsome lad that showed me the chapter and verse in the Song of Solomon, foretelling our destiny."

"Fie, fie, Jane," answered Mrs. F. "I hoped you had quite forgotten that nonsense."

"I am not to say but it may be nonsense," said Jane; "but I saw the man in the very handsome scarlet cloak he wore in my dream."

Next morning, Mr. C. of D. son-in-law to Mrs. F. came to breakfast with her, and brought his cousin, the subject of Miss F.'s dream. Three years more passed away before they were united: but a more fond and mutually satisfied pair never existed.

THE REFLECTOR.

ON POVERTY.

A man without money is a body without a soul,—a walking corpse, and a horrid spectre. His address is sad and awkward; his conversation tedious and troublesome. If he go to visit any one, he never finds him at home; and if he open his mouth to speak, he is immediately interrupted, lest he should terminate his discourse by asking money. He is shunned as one infected, and considered an useless burden upon the earth. If he have wit he cannot show it; and if he have none, he is regarded as the most hideous two-legged monster that nature can produce. His enemies say he is worthless; and those who are the most moderate in speaking of him, qualify their praise by shrugging up their shoulders.—Necessity wakes him in the morning, and misery attends him at night. The women find him graceless in the extreme. His host wishes he could, like the camelcon, live upon air; and his tailor, that he would clothe himself like our first parents. If he attempt to reason, no one attends to him; if he sneeze, no one perceives it; if he want any thing from a tradesman, he is asked to pay for it beforehand; and if he contracts debts, he is looked upon as a knave.

EXTRACT.—"I never shun a grave-yard—the thoughtful melancholy which it inspires, is grateful rather than disagreeable to me. It gives me no pain to tread on the green roof of that dark mansion, whose chambers I must occupy soon—and I often wander from choice, to a place where there is neither solitude nor society. Something human is there—but the folly, the bustle, the vanities, the pretensions, the pride of humanity are gone. Men are there, but their passions are hushed, and their spirits are still—malevolence has lost its power of harming—appetite is sated, ambition lies low, and lust is cold—anger has done raging, all disputes have ended, all revelry is over, the fellest animosity is deeply buried, and the darkest sins are safely confined by the thickly piled clods of the valley—vice is dumb and powerless, and virtue is waiting in silence, for the voice of the archangel, and the trump of God."

The man who confines his desires to his real wants, is more wise, more rich, and more contented, than any other mortal existing. The system upon which he acts, is, like his soul, replete with simplicity and true greatness; and seeking his felicity in innocent obscurity and peaceful retirement, he devotes his mind to the love of truth, and finds his highest happiness in a contented heart.

"Life," said one who had seen much of it, "is like a game of backgammon; the most skilful make the best use of it. The dice do not depend upon us in the one case, nor do events depend upon us in the other; but it is the manner of applying them that occasions the difference of success."

A Toper's address to his Pot Companions.

Topers, drunkards and swaggerers! hear me for your own sakes, and lay aside your tankards, that you may hear; believe me for your welfare, and have respect to your welfare, that you may believe; censure me in your sober moments, and be sober, that you may the better judge. If there be any around this table, any dear lover of ardent spirits, to him I say, that Stingo's love of ardent spirits was no less than his. If then, that lover demand why Stingo rose against ardent spirits, this is my answer; not that I loved ardent spirits less, but that I lov'd health and a sound constitution more. Had you rather that ardent spirits were ruling, and die all rum-burnt knaves, than that ardent spirits were contemned, to live stout, lordy, honest yeomen? As ardent spirits were pleasant I tasted them; as they were exhilirating, I sipped them; as they recruited my spirits, I drank them; but as they were ruinous, I spurned them. There are tastes for their pleasantness, sips for their exhiliration, drams for their recruiting power, but banishment and detestation for their ruinous tendency. Who is here so brutal as would be a drunkard? If any gulp—hiccup—reel—for him have I offended. Who is here so foolish as would be a swaggerer? If any brawl—for him have I offended. Who is here so mad that will not mind his health? If any, let fever speak his burning rage—for him have I offended. I pause for a reply.—None! then none have I offended. I have done no more to ardent spirits, than you should do to Stingo. The act of their banishment is recorded on the private pages of Stingo's journal; their usefulness not extenuated, wherein they were worthy; nor the injurious tendency enforced for which they were banished.

Here comes a dealer in ardent spirits, mourning over a broken junk bottle, who though he had no hand in its destruction, shall reap advantage from the loss—a piece of silver in its stead; and which of you will not? With this I depart, that as I banished ardent spirits for the good of my patients, I have reserved the same punishment for myself, whenever it shall please you to inflict it.

COLLECTANEA.

EXCENTRIC CHARACTER.

At the close of the assizes for York, there was often seen wandering about the streets an elderly gentleman, who attracted the gaze of half the inhabitants of that ancient city by the extreme singularity of his dress and appearance; he was about 5 feet 10 inches in height, and appeared to be above 60 years of age. He had a long white beard, which evidently had not felt the edge of a razor for many years; he wore a drab coloured hat, made of a very uncommon kind of beaver, and in a very unusual form—that part of it which fits on the head was nearly globular in shape, and was surrounded by a brim of such enormous magnitude, that even John Fox could not have seen it without feeling an emotion of envy. The colour of his coat, which came down to his ancles, was light brown; the buttons of it were very large, and like angel's visits, were "few and far between;" the pockets of it appeared of capacity sufficient to carry off 10 such dinners as are usually eaten in these degenerate days. His waistcoat, which had a flap as large and as long as any waistcoat that ever was exhibited at the court in the best days of lace and embroidery, seemed to be made up of scraps of plumage belonging to various birds, and also of scraps of skins belonging to various animals, and was a vest of far more colours than any philosopher has yet discovered in the tints of the rainbow. His stockings were of a blackish brown worsted, they had red clocks; and, what added still more to their singularity, they were studded pretty thickly with large diamond spots of the same colour. The breeches of this eccentric being (for it may be necessary to observe that he really did wear breeches,) did not appear to derive any assistance from buttons or suspenders; they were tied together down the legs by an uninterrupted succession of rosettes, which, if they were not very ornamental, appeared at least to be very useful. His shoes, of which the soles were of great consistency, were formed of untanned yellow leather; so that, from the head to the foot, this gentleman formed one of the strangest spectacles we ever beheld. The name of this individual, who can find a parallel in none but himself, we understood to be Hirst. He resides at Rud ile near Smith, in the West Riding of York, and is possessed of considerable property. He amuses himself, and frightens his neighbours, by riding on a bull; and we are informed that he absolutely made his appearance, mounted and dressed as we have described, at the last Doncaster races. He also drives about in a wicker carriage of his own manufacture, in which he boasts that there is not a single nail.

A PHILOSOPHICAL HISTORIAN.

It has been justly observed that several modern historians, who have pretended to write in a *philosophical* spirit, have been very indifferent as to the truth or falsehood of the *facts* on which their philosophy rested. The celebrated Abbe Raynal was a writer of this class, as appears from the following anecdote. "At the end of the year 1777, the Abbe Raynal, calling one evening on Dr. Franklin at his lodgings in Paris, found in company with the Duc or, their common friend Silas Deane. 'Ah! Monsieur l'Abbe,' said Deane, 'we were just talking of you and your works. Do you know that you have been ill served by some of those people who have undertaken to give you information on American affairs?' The Abbe resisted this attack with some warmth; and Deane supported it by citing a variety of passages from Raynal's works, which he alleged to be incorrect. At last they came to the anecdote of Polly Baker, on which the Abbe had displayed a great deal of pathos and sentiment. 'Now, here,' says Deane, 'is a tale in which there is not one word of truth.' Raynal, fired at this, asserted that he had taken it from an authentic memoir received from America. Franklin, who had amused himself hitherto in listening to the dispute of his friends, at length interposed. 'My dear Abbe,' said he, 'Shall I tell you the truth? When I was a young man and rather more thoughtless than is becoming at our present time of life, I was employed in writing for a newspaper; and as it sometimes happened that I wanted genuine materials to fill up my page, I occasionally drew on the stores of my imagination for a tale which might pass current as a reality—now this very anecdote of Polly Baker was one of my inventions.' 'And upon my word,' cried Raynal, quitting at once the tone of dispute for that of flattery, 'I would much rather insert your fictions in my works, than the truths of many other people.'—Such is the way in which modern philosophers write history.

CURIOUS WILL.

In the year 1724 Justice Norman of Norwich, by his will, directed that the sum of 400*l.* should be given to a charity school 60 years after his decease. The school to contain 120 boys; and he directed that every boy should on Sunday have a pound of roast beef to his dinner, and ten ounces of plumb pudding to his supper; on Monday, a pound of boiled beef for his dinner, and ten ounces of suet pudding for supper; and every Tuesday morning, beef for breakfast, and at dinner a pound of mutton or veal; every Wednesday, pork and peas; every Thursday, mutton or veal; every Friday, beans or peas; and every Saturday, fish well buttered.—There were a number of curious items; and he appointed the Bishop, the Chancellor, the Dean, the two Members of the city, the two members of the county and eight worthy churchmen besides, to be his perpetual trustees. The term of the donation having expired, the original legacy, with simple and compound interest, amounted to 74,000*l.*

NAVAL ARCHITECTURE.

"With respect to naval architecture, the first vessels were beams, joined together and covered with planks, pushed along with long poles in shallow water, and drawn by animals in deep water. To these succeeded trunks of trees, cut hollow, termed by the Greeks, Monoxyles. The next were planks joined together in the form of a Monoxyle. The thought of imitating a fish advanced naval architecture. A prow was constructed in imitation of the head, a stern, with a moveable helm, in imitation of the tail, and oars in imitation of the fins. Sails were at last added, which invention is so early that the contriver is unknown.—Before the year 1545, ships of war in England had no port-holes for guns, as at present; they had only a few cannon placed on the upper deck."

ARISTOTLE'S LOGIC.

Here is one of the captious reasonings of the Greeks. A master taught rhetoric to his disciple, on condition that he should pay him after the first cause that he gained. The disciple intended never to pay him. He commenced an action against his master, saying—I will never pay you any thing; for, if I lose my cause, I was not to pay you until I had gained it; and if I gain it, my demand is, that I may not pay you. The master retorted the argument, saying—If you lose, you must pay; if you gain, you must also pay; for our bargain is, that you shall pay me after the first cause that you have gained. It is evident that all this turns on an ambiguity. Aristotle teaches how to remove it, by putting the necessary terms in the argument. A sum is not due until the day appointed for its payment: The day appointed is that when a cause shall have been gained:—No cause has yet been gained:—Therefore the day appointed has not yet arrived:—Therefore the disciple does not yet owe any thing. But not yet does not mean never. So that the disciple instituted a ridiculous action. The master, too, had no right to demand any thing, since the day appointed had not arrived. He must wait until the disciple had pleaded some other cause.

AFRICAN LEGITIMATE.

"The Monarch (king of Ashantee) was seated on a massive gold throne, under the shade of an artificial tree with golden leaves. His body, extremely lean and inordinately tall, was smeared over with tallow mixed up with gold dust. A European hat, bound with broad gold lace, covered his head; his loins were encircled with a sash of golden cloth. From his neck down to his feet, cornelians, agates and lazulites, were crowded in the form of bracelets and chains, and his feet rested on a gold-n basin. The Grandees of the realm lay prostrate on the ground, with their heads covered with dust. A hundred complainers and accused persons were in a similar posture; behind them twenty executioners, with drawn sabres in their hands, waited the royal signal, which generally terminated each cause by the decapitation of one or other of the parties. The Danish Envoy, passing a number of bloody heads, recently separated from the body, approached the throne. The magnificent flaming Prince addressed him with the following most gracious questions:—"I would willingly detain thee for some months in my dominions, to give you an idea of my greatness. Hast thou ever seen any thing to be compared with it?"—"No! lord and king, thou hast no equal in the world!"—"Thou art right, God in heaven does not much surpass me!"—*N. Monthly Mirror.*

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

TO THE POET'S ANTAGONIST.

Say thou whose muse with envious power would'st seek
To blight Fair Genius, and with efforts weak
Assume a lofty strain, of epic kind,
To taunt the feelings, and disgust the mind:
Whose critic soul hath sought with pride to trace,
Each Poet's fault, devoid of wit, or grace,
Let us to thee impart one feeble song,
Keen as thy own (yet not perhaps as long)
For one so prolix serves to tire the brain,
Unless some merit gilds the proffer'd strain.

A bard who thus presumes to court the muse,
"Like Moors"—should a nobler subject choose,
Nor with malicious, and ingenious air,
Chide those who brighter wit and talent share;
And much we doubt with candour (as we may)
His greatest efforts, ne'er with theirs can vie.

Then know how much we hold thy theme in scorn
That wouldst thy rivals thus from error warn,
And meanly thus condemn them purer lays
Which oft secured, and claim'd our highest praise;
And much we hope that kind Sangrado will,
On hapless Moors, use his utmost skill,
And quickly give the youth a pill, or two,
Lest he again his subject may renew,
And prompt us with indignant pride to shame
His manless heart, or justly own his name.

A FRIEND TO THE ASSAIL'D.

EUROPEAN AFFAIRS.

Upon the Pope visiting the prisons of Rome on the 26th of July, a grenadier on duty at one of them, presented to his Holiness a loaf of bread, begging him to remark its bad quality. The Holy Father immediately caused the bread distributed to the different troops to be examined, and finding it very bad, fined the contractor 1495 crowns, which were distributed to such troops as had partaken of it.

At a horse-race at Croningen on the 25th Sept. the winning horse was rode by a girl only 12 years old.

Madame Christophe, *ci-devant* Empress of Hayti, arrived at Frankfort with her suit on the 30th ultimo. She purposes to spend the winter at Florence.

The numbers of the pupils at the four great classical schools in England are these: At Eton, about 550 boys; at the Charterhouse, 450; at Winchester, 270; and at Westminster, 280.

In September last, thirteen men were employed in the harvest in a field belonging to the House of Industry, in the Isle of Wight, England, whose united ages made exactly one thousand years.

Mr. Rothschild, the rich banker at Paris, has purchased the celebrated chateau of *Malmaison*, near Paris.

Cotton Yarn.—Cotton yarn has been spun in England, of the fineness of 350 hanks weighing only one pound. Each hank would measure 840 yards, which, multiplied by 350, will give 294,000 yards, or 167 miles and a fraction.

The first order on the records of the British East India Company for the importation of Tea, appears in the year 1667-8. It is thus expressed: "Send home by these ships 100 lbs. weight of the best *sey* that you can get."

Steam Engine.—To eulogise the steam-engine is become common-place. Its value to this country, says an English paper, may be estimated from calculations which shew, that steam-engines in England represent the power of 320,000 horses, equal to 1,920,000 men, which, being in fact managed by 36,000 men only, add actually to the power of our population 1,884,000 men.

An English writer states the number of power looms in the district surrounding Manchester at thirty thousand. The quantity of cotton converted into yarn in Great Britain and Ireland, at one hundred and sixty millions of pounds—that every person spinning produces nine hundred pounds per annum—the number of spindles so employed supposing each to produce fifteen pounds per annum, he states to be nine millions six hundred and sixty-six thousand six hundred and sixty-six. The capital invested in buildings and machinery he computes at ten million pounds sterling.

Lord Charles Murray, son of the Duke of Athol, died in Greece on the 13th Aug. He was deeply interested in the cause of the Greeks, and had furnished the means for erecting a battery on the frontier.

There are said to be, at this time, between 700 and 800 acts of Parliament, in Great Britain, applicable to the Criminal Law. The *Code Napoleon* awards the punishment of death to *six* cases only; that of England to *one hundred*.

IPSARA.

The following particulars relative to the capture of Ipsara, translated by the editor of the Boston Daily Advertiser, from the *Smyrnean*, will be read with interest.

SMYRNA, July 31.—A Musselman who was an eye witness, informs us, that during the taking of Ipsara, by the Turks, several individuals succeeded in saving themselves from the general extermination. They retired to a very rocky place at the north of the island. In vain we promised them by our beards and by every thing we held most sacred, to grant them their lives if they would surrender,—they were deaf to all our propositions, they cried out incessantly, *we have food, we have arms*, LIBERTY OR DEATH, *this is the Ipsariot motto.*

This is the spoil of a brave man, said a Turk proudly, the other day, shewing an Ipsariot tunic in which he was clothed. Vainly, said he, did I offer him his life, he would fall under my arms.—I belonged, added the Turk, to the first division which effected its landing in a very steep place. Conducted by the European transports, we drew near the shore, and favoured by the clouds of smoke produced by the brisk cannonading from our fleet, we approached very near the little cove without being seen. At the sight of so famous a country our Albanians refused to throw themselves into the water. A brisk altercation arose between the troops and the militia. The volunteers carried away by their enthusiasm, threw themselves into the sea. We advanced silently to a little spot, then creeping like goats, one after the other, we arrived at the entrance of a narrow defile, where a Greek armed with a sabre stopped us and killed successively eleven of our men—Alarmed himself at the number which presented, he fled. He was pursued. We came to three cannon, served by thirty men, who, astonished, suffered themselves to be taken, and were immediately sacrificed. We must certainly have fallen, if the Greek Albanians, who were better situated, had fired. But they demanded quarters: we fell on them and overpowered them. The Greek Albanians rallied; they opposed force to force.—Weak efforts. Disorder was among them; they were vanquished, though they dearly sold their lives. We then penetrated rapidly into the island, to effect the junction with the other Turks. I was at the explosion of St Nicolo. Five to six thousand Ottomans surrounded this fortress. Though destitute of artillery, my brave companions wished to give the assault; nothing abated their courage, not even the canister shot, poured from the castle, nor the brisk firing of the besieged. Two hours before the terrible catastrophe, an Ipsariot with a match in his hand advanced towards us.—He was shot down by a thousand balls. A second succeeded to the same fate, a third appeared and perished in the same manner. What was our astonishment to see a fourth, a fifth, and even a sixth. Sublime devotion!—Some moments after St. Nicolo blew up—Though one of the most distant, I was violently thrown down, and covered with earth. I got up an hour after, feeling as if I had been raised from the dead. It is generally believed in the Ottoman army, that from three to four thousand Turks perished about this fortress. We afterwards learnt that the spot to which the six Greeks were advancing, was a vast subterranean powder magazine, which had done us so much injury by the explosion.

We learn from a European who visited Ipsara after its destruction, that there were telegraphs all about the Island except at the spot where the landing was effected, so inaccessible was that place considered. For want of this telegraph they could not learn in season that the enemy were on the island.

Ipsara formerly bore the name of Peyra, Payria, in literal Greek, means a dry, uncultivated land, and it is probably to the dryness of its soil that it owes its ancient name. Ipsara had, in ancient times, a temple consecrated to Bacchus, on the same spot where is now found a monastery, dedicated to the Virgin. Peyra, says Strabo, is opposite the promontory Belena, sixty stadia from Scio. It is a rocky island, of difficult access, and has a city bearing the same name. Peyra changed its name to Psara, because a handful of men, wishing to shake the Turkish dominion, about a century since, took refuge on this rock. Fishing was their principal employment. They prospered, increased and multiplied. They always maintained among themselves that spirit of independence which in our times have raised them so much above other Greeks.

During the French Revolution, these hardy navigators threw themselves into the Mediterranean. They gave themselves up to smuggling, and acquired immense wealth. Before the Greek revolution the population of this island amounted to 6000 souls. At the time of its fall, Ipsara contained about twelve thousand.

A high chain of mountains, running north and south, growing lower as it advances, divides the island. At the south east stood the city, and near it a safe port, large enough to contain about thirty ships. At the south west about a mile from the island, is an islet called Anti Ipsara. At the north west is the creek where the first landing was effected. It is about 100 paces long and 50 wide, and is surrounded by very steep rocks. The mouth of this creek is separated into two equal parts by a rock, and it is only very small galleys that can enter it. In the interior of the island we found some acres of rock which several rich individuals had transformed into vineyards. The only trees which had refreshed the Ipsariots when they left their city, were 150 fig trees, two jujubier trees and some pears. They had four wells, three of which were very deep and salt. The other placed near the city supplied the inhabitants; each house had also its cistern.

The recent capture of Rangoon by the arms of the English, has, to a certain extent, thrown open the interior of that Indian province to our gaze.—We must now conceive ourselves entering with the victorious Englishmen into an Indian Pagoda—What a curious spectacle is here—but let the traveller speak for himself—

"Round the neck of one divinity is suspended a belt and bayonet, while another has its lap full of knapsacks and cartridge boxes. The ears of others offer *convenient* pegs for a hat or a *tirpot*, and their shoulders for a soldier's jacket. In short, never was a set of poor Deities so meanly employed or so familiarly treated. The Great Gundma in particular, has his hands full of business, and much charge of old clothes. I was particularly diverted with one figure of a size larger than life, placed in an erect posture to bestow a blessing apparently on another prostrate at his feet. The hand and arm raised for the above purpose supported one end of a hammock, while boxes and canteens hung round his neck, and the poor supplicant's back served as a good seat for a soldier quietly cleaning his accoutrements and smoking his pipe; much as I had heard of this celebrated Pagoda, it far exceeded my expectations in extent and splendour, as well as in the richness, delicacy, and I may say taste of the ornaments, and carved work, with which the principal temple, and hundreds of others that surrounded it, are loaded. *In the human figure only* taste and execution are defective."

A Demonstration of Natural Philosophy.

There is a man travelling in England, and exhibiting in one cage, a dog, a cat, a mouse, and a sparrow; they live together like brothers and sisters. These four animals sleep in the same bed, and eat at the same dish, the dog indeed serves himself first, but does not forget the cat, who has the complaisance to give to the mouse certain tid bits to his taste, and to leave to the sparrow the crumbs of bread, which the others do not envy him. The dog licks the cat, the cat combs the dog, the mouse plays with the cat's paw, and the sparrow flutters high and low, pecking sometimes one and sometimes another. This man with his cage may be very properly designated by the appellation given him at the head of this article. He proves that the dog and cat are not belligerents by instinct, but by prejudice and practice. But, again, he proves, that if these animals are by nature belligerents, their antipathies may be removed by making them better acquainted with each other. What an ocean of blood—how many millions of lives—how many fair cities, might be saved to the world every century, by the world's taking a lesson from this Philosopher, and shutting its belligerent inhabitants up in cages till they become better acquainted with one another. We are enemies only because we are strangers.

WEEKLY COMPENDIUM.

[Compiled for the Saturday Evening Post.]

The public are cautioned against receiving notes of the Salem Steam Mill Banking Company, N. J. altered from one to ten dollars, as some of them are in circulation. The alterations are made in a coarse manner, and on inspection may be easily detected. The ornamented work round the denomination at the top of the notes in the original is obliterated and a new one supplied.

Gen. La Fayette reached Washington City on Tuesday last, from Fredericksburg, Va. He dined with the President, in company with many officers of the government. The next morning he started for Baltimore, to attend the Agricultural fair, and arrived there in the evening.

The Guest of the Nation, in reply to an enquiry made by the Governor of South Carolina, declares that he shall visit that place in the course of the ensuing winter.

Mr. Simeon Siegfried, late Editor of the Bridgeton Observer, has purchased out the establishment of the American Republican, published at Westchester, Pa.

Asahel Stearns, professor of the law in Harvard University, has just published an excellent treatise on the law and practice of real actions, with an appendix of practical forms. The volume contains about 500 pages.

The U. S. ship Peacock, from Norfolk, and Rio Janeiro, arrived at Callao about the middle of August.

The Mr. Schencks, of New York, intend to present General Jackson with a handsome suit of their premium American cloth.

Governor Desha, of Kentucky, in his late Message to the Legislature of that State has denounced the Bank of the United States and recommended the adoption of measures to drive away its branches "located in Kentucky."

The Yellow Fever at New Orleans had entirely subsided on the 31st ult. The citizens were returning to their former residences. The crop of sugar in Louisiana was very abundant, and that of cotton as good as usual.

A commercial expedition was fitting out in Sweden for the River of Plate. A brig called the Christopher Columbus, was loading with the manufactures of that country, particularly iron and steel. Persons of distinction were interested in the expedition.

A violent outrage was committed at Albion, Illinois, in the third week of last month, by some slave-dealers seeking to get possession of a negro woman, called Sally, whose right to freedom was disputed, and who had been placed under the protection of the Court. The perpetrators of this act have been arrested, and will be punished for so flagrant a breach of the rights of the unoffending black.

MURDER.—Adonijah Bailey was committed to prison, at Brooklyn, Conn. on Saturday week, charged with the murder of Abraham W. Pollock, both of Sterling. It is said that Pollock had a considerable sum of money with him, and a watch—his watch has since been found in Bailey's cellar. Pollock was 55 years old, and Bailey 78.

The U. S. squadron in the Mediterranean, left Palermo about the middle of September for Tunis, &c. and thence to Gibraltar.

Three Governors of Western states are, as we are informed by the Harrisburg Chronicle, natives of Pennsylvania,—to wit, Governor Desha of Kentucky, who was born in Northampton county, Governor Morrow of Ohio, who was born in Adams, and Governor M'Nair of Missouri, who was born in Mifflin county.

The Columbus.—This mammoth raft of timber called the Columbus has nearly reached its port of destination. We are informed, that the timber of which it is composed, will sell in London for £100,000 sterling; the cost about £50,000.

Another Great Ship.—The Montreal papers state that another large timber ship, of greater dimensions than the Columbus, is rapidly building at the Island of Orleans. The Columbus was spoke on the 6th ult. in long. 41 by William M'Guillivray, arrived at Quebec from London.

To shew the rapid progress of American enterprise, four steam boats were recently built at Pittsburg. One of them the Fayette, calculated to take 175 tons burden, with 4 boilers 26 inches each, destined to ply between Pittsburgh and Louisville.

It is stated in the Bueltin Technologique that potatoes three-fourths boiled are more efficacious than soap in cleaning clothes. They are used as soap, and the clothes are otherwise washed in the same manner, though without employing any alkali.

Charles G. Warfield has been tried in Hopkinsville, (Ken.) for the murder of Gen. Loftus, and sentenced to six years confinement at hard labour in the penitentiary.

Spontaneous Combustion.—A coal yard at Alexandria, D. C. has been on fire twice within the last fortnight; originating solely from combustion among a large mass of Richmond coals in a wooden shed.

The sloop Ohio, with a full cargo of merchandise, from Buffalo for Catteraugus, was sunk in Lake Erie a few days since. It appears that the crew brought the vessel to anchor off the Two Sisters, and went on shore to attend the election. When they returned to the vessel, they found her sunk in 16 feet water.

The ship Globe, sometime ago taken possession of by a part of the crew, who had mutinied, and retaken, has arrived at Nantucket, with George Comstock on board, who was reported to have been murdered by the mutineers. He is stated to have acted a principal part in saving the ship at the Mulgrave Islands.

Three Children belonging to the interesting family of Mr. Lewis, the musician, have fallen victims to the Yellow Fever, at New-Orleans.

We understand that Admiral Graves, and three daughters, are passengers in the ship Aurora, hourly expected at N. York from Havre de Grace.

The three cornered Cocked Hat, of the late Gen. WASHINGTON, has been presented to the Museum of S. Carolina, by Gen. *Thomas Pinckney.*

The Caracas Colombiano of the 3d inst. contains a long editorial article urging the necessity of constructing roads, canals, &c. and holding up the immense advantages resulting from the grand canal in the state of New-York.

Slander.—At the last Supreme Court, held at Salem, Mass. an action was brought against the Hon. Benjamin Osgood, of Methuen, for slandering the character of Miss Sophia W. Bodwell, of the same place. The jury brought in a verdict of *one thousand four hundred dollars* damages against the defendant.

A lad named William Adams, about 18 years old, was committed to the Bridewell in New-York a few days since, for stealing newspapers from under the doors, &c. of subscribers. It appears that this chap had a regular list of subscribers to the different morning papers, and supplied them in the above way, by first stealing the papers from regular subscribers, and thus reaping the profits of the editor, publisher, and printer.

A letter received at Boston, state that after the English ship Minerva was condemned at Porto Cavello, the British Consul left the place in a rage for Caraccas, and it was expected the British Admiral at Jamaica would interfere in the business. The Minerva was captured on the voyage from Gibraltar, for Lima, and had a cargo of naval stores and provisions.

The Cotton Factory at Mechanicville, Saratoga county, which was destroyed by fire, on Thursday night week, belonged to Isaac Lucas, Esq. of the city of New-York. The fire, we learn, was caused by a friction of the Picker. The loss of buildings, machinery, &c. is heavy, but the principal part was insured.

There are now confined in the jail of Boston, for debt, *five persons only.* The total amount of the debts of four of these persons is $36 86; the other is $46 89. There is also one prisoner confined at the suit of the United States, charged with the violation of the revenue laws. *Three persons only* are on the prison limits. In the criminal department of the prison, thirty-six persons are confined, making an aggregate of 42.

A small Alcohol distillery took fire at Baltimore on Saturday last, owing to the bursting of part of the apparatus. The flames were, however, extinguished before much injury was sustained.

We perceive by the Canadian papers that the long talked of union between Upper and Lower Canada is said to be given up, and that a plan is now on foot in England for a system of confederation between the British provinces in America.

The schr. Noel, Snow, (arrived at Baltimore,) spoke on the 3d inst. the schr. Rainbow, Davis, 9 days from Jamaica for Elizabeth City, N. C.: had been robbed on the 31st ult. off Cape A. by a small feluche, of all his money, provisions, clothing, his boat and two of his men! leaving him but his mate and a small boy. The Noel supplied him with provisions, &c.

A Liverpool paper, remarking on the non-arrival of the New York packet ships, observes—"It is very seldom, if ever, that these beautiful ships, which perform their passages with almost the same certainty and precision as a mail coach, are so long in their passage to this port.

It is an interesting fact, that the twenty thousand children, whose names have been registered on the books of the common or public schools of the state of New York, but one of them has been traced to a criminal court of justice, charged with an offence.

Deepening Rivers.—Such is the power of the new machine applied to the deepening of the river Clyde, that in the course of a few days it dug out above 7,000 tons of earth, and cleared away the bank extending opposite Finnieston, to the length of 140 yards and 40 feet wide, thereby deepening the river nearly two feet in all that space. The consequence is a safe navigation where vessels were formerly apt to take the ground.

The Norfolk Beacon of Monday, says "The U. S. ship North Carolina, of 74 guns, captain Morgan, was towed down from the navy yard on Saturday last, and moored at the usual anchorage of our national vessels: The view of this fine ship at anchor off our town is more attractive from the circumstance of her being the first American line of battle ship that has ever occupied her present anchorage. The North Carolina is destined to the Mediterranean, where she will bear the broad pendant of Com. John Rodgers.

The Bedford Gazette states that, at Harmon Bottom, about fourteen miles from the borough of Bedford, in Pennsylvania, a new *Roman Catholic Settlement* has been commenced, under the direction of the Rev. Mr. Riddlemoser. A gentleman of Baltimore, the founder of the settlement, offers to settlers of this religious denomination, at a low price, and on easy payments, a tract of land comprising upwards of 9000 acres. At his own expense, he has erected a neat stone chapel and parsonage house; and has, moreover, appropriated a hundred acres of land for the use of the clergyman, and a hundred more for the use of the schoolmaster. Many Catholic settlers have already arrived.

An Ingenious Escape.—A few days since, a convict in the Massachusetts State Prison, was directed to make a large sofa. He made it with a false bottom, and stuffed it with some light materials. In the space formed between the top and the lower bottom, he contrived to introduce his body, at the time when the waggoner came to take away the piece of furniture. He was a small man and his weight was not sufficient to produce any suspicion in the mind of the driver. The sofa, thus loaded, was accordingly stowed away in the baggage waggon, and our hero effected his escape in a manner that for some time eluded the detection of the officers.

HORRIBLE BARBARITY.

The Grand Jury of Hancock County, Georgia, have presented Robert Flournoy, Senr. and Robert Flournoy, Jun. large slave-holders in that county, for cruelty and oppression to their slaves. The following is an extract from the presentment of the Grand Jury:

"Robert Flournoy, Jun. did, on the first day of January, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-four, and from that day till the twelfth day of October in the same year, at their plantation, cruelly misuse seven slaves to wit—Scipio, Nelly, Joshua, Malula, Grace, Sally, and Dolly, slaves of the said Robert Flournoy, Sen. and Robert Flournoy, Jun. by cruelly beating, by withholding necessary food for the sustenance of said slaves, and which slaves have been under the principal care and direction of Robert Flournoy, Jun. and by requiring greater labour from said slaves than they were able to perform, and by not affording proper clothing, whereby the health of said slaves became so injured and impaired that the above-named slaves have all died between the dates above-mentioned; and one of them, to wit: Dolly, on the 12th day of October, in the year aforesaid; and that the slaves so dying have been denied the usual rites of sepulture. In addition to all these acts of cruelty and barbarity, they have denied said slaves the opportunity of recovery, by not employing proper medical aid, administered by the skill of a physician."

At St. Jago de la Vega, William Lee, a blacksmith and farrier, was convicted for branding his slave on the shoulder with an iron used for marking horses. The slave, a girl of 13 years of age, was brought into court, and the marks exhibited. The Judge pronounced it a most atrocious case: declared the girl to be free, and sentenced Lee to pay a fine of £100, and to be imprisoned four months, and ordered £10 per annum for life to be paid to the girl out of the parish funds.

THE SLAVE TRADE.

The brig El Romano, fitted out at Havana, armed with sixteen 18 pounders and manned with 20 officers and 130 men, had captured two slave vessels on the coast of Africa, and proceeded with her prizes to Lagos, where she bartered the cargo of one of them for slaves, and put them on board the other prize well armed and manned. While these vessels were at Lagos, the British frigate Victor hove in sight; the El Romano and one of her prizes put to sea, the prize was captured by the Victor. The frigate returned to Lagos, where she found the other prize of the El Romano, but on the Victor's approach she got under way and ran ashore in a heavy surf, and immediately went to pieces.—All her slaves on board are supposed to have perished. A Brazilian brig had sailed from Lagos with 500 slaves the day before the Victor's arrival—pursuit was commenced but was unsuccessful.—A few leagues from Princess, the Victor fell in with a schooner boat of 5 tons, having on board 27 slaves. This little boat had taken on board 23, besides her crew, and had lost six. The space allowed for the slaves was 18 inches between the water casks and the decks. This vessel is said to belong to the Governor of Princess, who carries on the horrid traffic under his daughter's name.

HOW TO RELEASE PRISONERS.

It is a custom, we believe, in the State of Rhode Island, for the Sheriffs to make returns of their prisoners to the state legislature, and this body generally holds a kind of jail delivery, each session, and sends out of the state such rogues as they think will not be profitable in it. At its recent session, the Legislature, after dismissing a few that belonged to other states, arrived at the case of an old gentleman, aged 70, which really puzzled that body of lawgivers and law executioners. Mr. Smith had been sentenced by the *United States* district court, to an indefinite imprisonment for contempt of court, he had already remained in confinement more than two years, and would have starved, but for the attention of the jailor, and his friends.—This matter it was thought did not strictly belong to a state legislature, inasmuch as the prisoner had been committed by a United States Court—but it was urged that, though the state granted to the general government the privilege of using its jails, it did not do it with the intention of having them turned into *Bastiles*; it was therefore suggested that the state do now refuse the use of the prison to the United States for the further confinement of Levi Smith. This motion effectually setting government prisoners at large, would undoubtedly have carried, had it not been suggested that means would be immediately taken to have the prisoner dismissed by a more regular process. The motion, therefore was deferred to the next session.

GEORGE BROWN, formerly of the city of Greensburgh, Pennsylvania, who was supposed to have been robbed and murdered in York county, some months ago, by a man and his wife, who were arraigned upon the testimony of a girl that resided with them, is now ascertained to be alive. A letter from a gentleman of integrity at Palmyra, Missouri, October 30, 1824, states that he saw and conversed with Mr. Brown at St. Louis, on the 25th of September. He was employed on board a keel boat, and was going to the lead mines on the Upper Mississippi to engage as a miner.

Loss of the schooner Mary Ann, Grindall, of Anapolis.

This vessel sailed from Hampton Roads on Monday week, with a cargo of wheat from Raphannock, bound to Philadelphia; about two o'clock the same day, having a fair and very fresh wind from the South, she had cleared the Capes and nearly got up with Cedar Island, when it was discovered that she sprung a leak and was rapidly filling. Upon this alarming discovery, Capt. G. immediately put back for the Capes, and as the pumps could not keep the leak under, commenced throwing every thing over from the deck, and finally cut away both masts; but all was ineffectual. At nine o'clock the same evening, she went down, about two miles distant from Cape Henry Light. Capt. G. and his crew took to the boat and landed at the Cape, without being able to save any thing of consequence.

We learn from the New-York Statesman that a gentleman who doubted the genuineness of the Egyptian Mummies some time since exhibited, has made enquiries of his correspondents abroad, and has received for answer, from a gentleman in the south of France, that any number of Egyptian mummies can be supplied from his town at 150 francs ($30) each.

To traffic—traffic every thing gives way,
To traffic death himself resigns his prey.

The Java, which sailed from Liverpool on the 16th Oct. has arrived at Boston. The Columbia was to sail the next day. The Cortes, had arrived safe; the Europa, was not going in. The Times of the 13th October, says, that a vessel from Liverpool, called the Renolds, bound to a foreign port, was lost on the Wednesday previous, and her crew consisting of ten persons, were all drowned. The wind at that time "was tremendous," the vessel struck on the rocks of Castle Bay.

In the state of Louisiana the cultivation of the sugar cane for the present year produces forty thousand hogsheads of sugar, which at a valuation of seventy five dollars per hogshead, amounts to two million eight hundred thousand dollars. The next article, the cotton plant, is worthy of notice, and produces this year forty thousand bales of cotton of three hundred and fifty pounds each.—This at a valuation of forty dollars per bale, amounts to one million six hundred thousand dollars. In the next place molasses, rice, corn, &c. have been estimated at six hundred thousand dollars, making an aggregate of five millions of dollars. The population of that state averages about three persons to each square mile, and yet such are already the results. Who does not see in this, the future grandeur of the western world.

By the brig Nancy at Marblehead in 46 days from Pernambuco, information is received that the Imperial party took possession of the southern part of Pernambuco, including that place, on the 12th September. The Governor escaped on board the English sloop of war Brazen, from thence on board the frigate Tweed, and sailed for England.—On the 16th the Imperial Party, with the assistance of the sailors from Com. Jewett's squadron, succeeded in carrying the Northern part, called the Receiffe. A few days after, Lord Cochrane arrived from Bahia, unwell.

DISTRESSING CALAMITY.

The sloop Neptune, on her passage from New York to Newburg, was struck with a flaw of wind in the Highlands, upset, sunk, and thirteen persons at least were drowned. The Neptune was commanded by Capt. Halsted, who, it appears, was not on board. She was loaded, we should say overloaded with 1000 bushels of wheat, 20 tons of plaster, and had on board about 30 souls. She was struck by the flaw on passing the Highlands, thrown on her beam ends, and the cargo shifting instantly, she went down. The mate and two hands escaped—two other hands perished. Only one female was saved. It is impossible to obtain the names of the persons lost, as they came on board without being known.

THE GREEK CAUSE.

Several young men have embarked from the United States, with intentions of joining the Greeks. It is announced in a Portsmouth paper that Estwicke Evans, Esq. who formerly made a pedestrian tour through the United States, is also preparing to embark in the same cause. It is understood that he will go under the patronage of the Committee of the Greek Fund, in Boston, who have granted the balance of funds, remaining in their hands, to be appropriated to his aid.

AMERICAN COLONIZATION SOCIETY.

On the 13th instant, a meeting of the Board of Managers of the American Colonization Society was held at Washington city, and a report was presented by Mr. Gurley, recently returned from Africa. The Colony, though in many respects prosperous, appears to require immediate and very considerable aid from this country. No alarming disease prevailed at the Cape during the visit of the Agent, yet the services of a good physician would, it is believed, relieve much suffering. The Board resolved to despatch a vessel to Liberia as soon as possible, of which due notice will be given.

Return of Citizen Granville to Hayti.

A letter from the Corresponding Secretary of the Haytien Emigration Society, at New York, to the Editor of the Genius of Universal Emancipation, at Baltimore, dated *November 13th*, states as follows:—

"Citizen J. Granville, to our great disappointment, will sail, we expect, to-morrow, for Samana, without affording us the pleasure of a parting adieu. He has experienced so much turmoil from the abundant cares of his mission, in Philadelphia, that we have had but little epistolary correspondence with him. Eighteen vessels have sailed, and are about sailing from Philadelphia, which will carry to Hayti about 2000 individuals; and, as we can understand, nearly the whole weight of the business, relative to their embarkation, has fallen upon him. This, in addition to numerous other calls, has mostly kept him from sun-rise until late at night, busily employed in his office."

ST DOMINGO.

The London Times of the 9th of October, in alluding to the report that a French fleet was preparing to sail against St. Domingo, says, that no stronger evidence that the report is untrue is wanted, than to state, that vessels are now loading at Havre, for St. Domingo, freighted in part with military stores and equipments, for Boyer. The Times adds, that shortly before the death of Louis XVIII. whose illness and the unsettled state of the French Cabinet were, probably, the chief causes of the suspension of the negociation, a very spirited remonstance on the subject was presented to the Government by the merchants of Havre, but which, through the interference of the censorship, did not find its way into the journals. In this they exposed with equal force the utter impossibility of re-conquering an island, in the attempt of which the flower of Bonaparte's army had perished, and the advantages that would result to the French Government from an amicable arrangement with its present rulers.—These representations will now be renewed, and have too much reason in them not to produce an effect, in the altered situation of the French Government.

New-Jersey.—The Legislature, as expeditiously as circumstances will admit, are disposing of the mass of business before them. Several new applications for banks, insurance companies, and other acts of incorporation, have been made within the present week. The Morris Canal bill has been lost; a disposition having been shewn to correct its alleged defects, it was recommitted for that purpose and again reported in a very unobjectionable shape, which from every appearance would recommend it to the favour of the respective houses—but on its final passage it was rejected by two votes. The commissioner of the Delaware and Raritan Canal, Messrs. Elmer, Kean and Holcomb, have made their report; and the two Canals, no longer rivals, will, we apprehend move forward harmoniously together. Good policy dictates this course, and the local and general interests of the State imperiously require it. The long agitated question relative to the division of the county of Sussex is settled, and a new county is set off from the south-westerly part of that county, to be called the county of Warren. By the annual report of the Treasurer of this State, to the Legislature, it appears that the balance in his hands this year, is $13,333. This sum is standing to his credit in the Newark, Elizabeth, Morris and Trenton banks.—He has $1009 of the school fund in his hands.

Green-Room Intelligence.

We beg leave to remind all those who patronise the drama, that Mr. Cowell takes his benefit at the Circus, on Wednesday evening next, being the last night of the season. It will not be supposed that a Philadelphia audience will overlook the merits and claims of so great a favourite. The Equestrian corps start for Baltimore the next morning after closing the Circus here, and open there on Monday week—and after a short stay proceed on to Washington city.

The Baltimore Theatre closes this week. We may expect the whole dramatis personæ on here in a few days. The Chesnut street house opens, as we are informed, on Thursday evening next.

The Washington Theatre will open next week, under the management of Mr. Philips, who is engaged with the proprietors. The house has been fitted up in a splendid manner, and several performers of the first merit engaged. This company, it is supposed, will not be inferior, in point of talents, to any other; and there can be little doubt but that the entertainments got up will be worthy the refined tastes which they are intended to gratify during the winter evenings.

Mr. Joseph Twibill, who is well known for his singing abilities, has been, for the last week, engaged, with his son and daughter, at the Chatham Garden Theatre, New York. Mr. H. A. Williams has finished this engagement here—he goes on to Washington. The little hero of the Sock and Buskin, Mr. Stevens, took his benefit at the Park Theatre, on Wednesday evening, in the characters of Tom Thumb and Goliah. A Melo-Drama, founded on the popular novel of Kenilworth, will be produced shortly. Mr. Burroughs is to perform his original part of the Earl of Leicester. He is said to be a first rate actor.

At the Lyons Theatre, when Talma appeared in the character of Sylla, a great number of persons being unable to find places took their seat upon the stage. The first row of the side scenes was occupied by ladies in full dress, who, to beguile the piece commenced, ordered a card table, and played at *Ecarte*, so that the Palace of the Roman Dictator resembled a modern drawing room.

Mr. Bunn, the manager of the Birmingham Theatre, England, has published a controversial pamphlet, in which he relates the following anecdote in illustration of the beneficial influences of the drama. "One of the most extraordinary instances on record, is an incident that arose out of a representation of 'George Barnwell.' A young clerk, whose follies had placed him precisely in the situation of George Barnwell—who, by the intrigues of a wanton, had defrauded his master of 200*l.* was taken alarmingly ill, and in an interview with his physician, Dr. Barrowby, confessed the whole of the circumstances, from an impression created on his mind by seeing Mr. Ross and Mrs. Pritchard. The Doctor communicated the case to the youth's father, who paid the money instantly—the son recovered—and became an eminent merchant and a sound Christian—in a letter from Ross to a friend, dated 20th of August, 1787, are these words: 'Though I never knew his name, or saw him to my knowledge, I had for nine or ten years, at my benefit, a note sealed up with ten guineas, and these words, 'A tribute of gratitude from one who was highly obliged, and saved from ruin, by seeing Mr. Ross's performance of George Barnwell.'"

Mr. Heinrich, a Professor of talent in Boston, has replied to Mr. Buckingham's attack on the musical acquirements of Miss Kelly. The composer says: "Miss Kelly has done herself great credit in the judgment of every liberal and competent Professor, for having executed, to the very note, elegant passages and difficult intonations of the most eminent operatic composers, the beauties of whose works were finely expressed and exemplified by the very essence of musical articulation."

Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1824.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

It is due to Moses to say, that so far from coinciding in opinion with "A Friend to the Assailed," we regard his criticism on the poets who contribute to our paper, as just and liberal, and entirely free from that "malicious and imperious air" ascribed to him by the writer whose ire he seems to have provoked. We cannot conceive from what quarter the article "To the Poets' Antagonist" proceeds; the chirography being a sufficient evidence that neither Wilfrid nor Ganem is the author, and the fair Ellen would not surely waste a single moment in penning what is entirely inconsistent with an effusion we have lately received from her. Another essay from Moses, on the same subject, will be acceptable, not only to ourselves, but to many of our readers, who have spoken with us respecting it.

Our next number will contain a poetical article by the highly-gifted Wilfrid, for which he has our thanks.

"The Misanthrope," "S." and "Pleasure," will also appear at that time.

What has become of Alcanzor? We shall be gratified by another of his mysterious Tales.

Our correspondent "C." will oblige us by resuming his pencil, and furnishing for the "Post" a continuation of those sketches which a short time since we had the pleasure of publishing for him.

We shall endeavour to make atonement to "Theodore" for the neglect he complains of, by giving a speedy insertion to his "Fragment."

"Emily" is not forgotten.

Congress assemble on Monday week, the 6th of December. We are led to believe that the approaching session will be attended with circumstances highly important to the public weal. It shall be our duty to give our readers every item of interest connected with the proceedings of this august body, when they meet.

Causici, the celebrated Italian Artist, now engaged in the prosecution of his admirable profession, in the city of New York, has executed a model of a monument, which deservedly claims to be ranked among the happiest efforts of genius and the chisel. It represents the Father of his Country, (a subject dear to every American,) in the imposing attitude of command, mounted on a rampant war horse, and bears so strong and marked a resemblance of the features and majestic mein of that great man, that it awakens in the beholder the liveliest feelings of veneration and gratitude for his services, and respect towards the artist, who, by this inimitable performance, will promote, in the most perfect order, the perpetuity of those lineaments, which, though they are cherished in the recollection of many of those compatriots who served with him in the perils of the revolution, might otherwise have been lost to posterity. We hope those who are entrusted with the subscriptions for the erection of a monument to Washington, in this city, may be led to examine this model.

The extent to which Piracy is carried, notwithstanding an organized naval force is kept on the West India station, with able and skilful officers to command it, is still extremely alarming. The mercenary wretches who infest that coast, by sea and land, continue to commit their depredations, and abuse, in a most brutal manner, such of our countrymen as may have the misfortune to fall into their clutches; not unfrequently adding to the catalogue of their other crimes, that most heinous one, the crime of murder! It may be asked, how is this? Is the commandant of the forces employed on duty there relax in energy? or is he regardless of the commercial interests? No!—there is not an officer in the Navy wanting in these particulars; he is enterprizing and experienced; and is as jealous of the rights of our citizens as he is of his own. But the fact is, while this system of Piracy is countenanced by the Spanish government, (as it evidently is,) it will be useless for our naval officers to persevere in their praiseworthy exertions, unless a stronger force is sent out, with instructions to seize upon, and retain in possession, as long as may be necessary, all those ports or places that afford refuge to the merciless desperadoes, either with or without the sanction of their Governors. The Spaniards deem all robberies on our commerce a redress afforded them for the assistance which the American merchants have rendered the Columbians, in their struggle for freedom, and many of the *most respectable* inhabitants of Havana are engaged in them, under feelings of this kind. Unless some speedy measures are taken, all trade will be at a stand in that quarter, which must cause an immense drawback to our revenue.

We would recommend to the notice and patronage of our readers a monthly publication by Benjamin Lundy, in Baltimore, entitled the "GENIUS OF UNIVERSAL EMANCIPATION"—its object is to promote the abolition of that stain upon the character of Americans, *Slavery*. The Genius of Universal Emancipation was formerly printed at Greenville, Tennessee, but has been removed to Baltimore, under the belief that its object may be better promoted in that place. It is handsomely printed in an 8vo. form. The subscription price is one dollar a year. The friends of humanity would do an acceptable service to the cause by assisting to promote the circulation of the paper besides acquiring useful and interesting information.

Subscriptions will be received at this office and forwarded to the Publisher until further notice.

The defeat and entire discomfiture of the Royal army in Peru, is now made certain by full and satisfactory confirmation. Intelligence has reached New-York, that Bolivar, with his victorious troops had pursued the flying Royalist General Canterac, to the upper part of the country, where he formed a junction with the residue of his forces stationed in that quarter; and that there was every reason to anticipate the complete liberation of the whole of Peru this year—the rapidity of Bolivar's movements in pursuit would seem to justify this expectation. While the crowned despots of Europe are engaged in drawing together still closer, the chains which have held their subjects in bondage throughout an age distinguished for the spread of the sacred flame of liberty, it delights the mind to learn of the brilliant achievements of the gallant and illustrious Bolivar, who has ever been firm and undeviating in his exertions to deliver the new world from the pestilential presence of the myrmidons of Royality. The late victory, which crushes the power of those cruel and unrelenting foes to the peace of mankind, in that quarter of the globe, calls forth the liveliest expressions of exultation from every American breast. The principles which this grand result will awaken among the citizens of Peru, so nearly assimilating in their objects with our own, must tend to cement the bonds of union existing between the two hemispheres, and hasten the extermination of that system which a deluded and sanguinary spirit has so long employed in the destruction of the human species. After the victory, says our informant, we were presented with a new view of Bolivar, who like a good Samaritan, at the close of the battle, prepared to bind up those wounds which had been necessarily rent asunder in the bloody conflict. "The Liberator treated the wounded and prisoners in the most noble and generous manner. He ordered that they should be treated like our own men; indeed like himself. The prisoners were undeceived and astonished. In the retreat from Junja to Conception, the enemy lost 150 of their infantry by fatigue. They shoot any one that gets tired, while our officers give their horses to those who are fatigued. Canterac has ordered the flints to be taken from the guns of the corps of Burgos, Castre and Centre." At a festival given in honour of this event, we behold the character of Bolivar in another light. "A truly martial banquet succeeded, in which the Liberator drank to the Army, Peru, the Patriots confined in Lima, and the eternal triumph of Liberty; and then added—"Let the swords of those who surround me, pierce my bosom ten thousand times, if I ever oppress the nations I am now acting at liberty. Let the authority of the people be the only power on earth; and let the very name of tyranny be struck out from the languages of nations."

COMMUNICATION.

Messrs. Editors,

I have thought proper to make known to that portion of the public which is immediately interested in the present interesting examination of what consists the true doctrine of the Society of Friends, commonly called Quakers, that there is in existence a manuscript work of a great and approved Minister of the aforementioned sect, which was many years since laid before the Meeting for sufferings in Philadelphia, for their approval, and for publication. The author John Jones, when near the close of his life, called together several of his friends, whose standing in the society was very exalted, and desired their assistance in the arrangement of his many loose manuscripts, that they might be in due order for publication, and received from them all the attention which they considered the request of a dying *Christian* merited. The volume was transcribed, the original retained, and the Copy laid before the said meeting for its approbation; but they decidedly rejected it. This was anticipated by the author, and his advice in such case was closely followed, and adhered to, viz. "that it should not after their rejection be supposed to be suppressed, or destroyed forever, but that it should be carefully preserved, until the proper time for its publication should arrive, and until circumstances should elicit it." I have never read the work, but have heard from some of the very few, who have been permitted to read it, that for clearness and perspicuity in the opening of his views to the world, terseness and simplicity of style, it has scarce its parallel. I make these remarks that the world may know of the existence of such work, and of its character, and that we believe such circumstances have occurred as will ere long tend to produce the work for the perusal and inspection of the inquiring community.

VERITAS.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

RETURNS, AS FAR AS THEY ARE KNOWN.

Number of Electors.		Jack.	Adams.	Clay.	Crawford.
Maine,	9	00	9	00	00
N. Hampshire,	8	00	8	00	00
Massachusetts,	15	00	15	00	00
Rhode Island,	4	00	4	00	00
Connecticut,	8	00	8	00	00
Vermont,	7	00	7	00	00
New York,	36	00	25	7	4
New Jersey,	8	8	00	00	00
Pennsylvania,	28	28	00	00	00
Delaware,	3	00	1	00	2
Maryland,	11	7	3	00	1
Virginia,	24	00	00	00	24
Georgia,	9	00	00	00	9
N. Carolina,	15	15	00	00	00
S. Carolina,	11	11	00	00	00
Kentucky,	14	00	00	14	00
Tennessee,	11	11	00	00	00
Ohio,	16	00	00	16	00
Indiana,	5				
Illinois,	3				
Missouri,	3				
Mississippi,	3				
Louisiana,	5				
Alabama,	5				
	261	80	80	37	40

NOTICE TO DELINQUENTS.

We have sent Circulars to those of our Patrons in the country, who are twelve months in arrears for the paper, and we expect a seasonable and satisfactory reply from most of them, knowing that business, with many, has interfered to prevent their attending to the claims of the printer—who notwithstanding this apparent neglect, is hourly and weekly employed in adding to their social comforts and the edification of their families, and therefore should not be entirely overlooked. The paper will be discontinued to such who fail to make proper returns to us by the first of January, 1825. We should like, however, to realize the dream that occurred to a brother Type, which was published not long since. He dreamed—(and it was truly remarkable!)—that all his delinquent subscribers flocked in and paid up their old accounts—consequently, he immediately procured new type. Now this was something worth dreaming for; and though we do not place much reliance in such speculations of the brain, yet we will not be backward in fulfilling that part of it respecting the type, as soon as the other is made manifest to our senses. The *Post* will offer many additional claims to the patronage of all classes of readers this winter. We intend, at the commencement of the year, to enlarge our sheet to the size of the daily prints, and to make other improvements that will meet the particular approbation of our country friends. The subscription price will be continued at TWO DOLLARS per annum, payable in advance.

MARRIED,

On Thursday evening, by the Rev. P. F. Mayer, D. D. P. FELTZ, jr. M. D. to Miss ELIZABETH, daughter of Mr. David Lentz.

On the 25th *ult.* by Joseph Watson, Esq. Mayor, WILLIAM BAKER, Druggist, of this city, to ABBY L. HARKER, of Salem, New-Jersey.

On Fifth day, the 18th inst. at Friends' Meeting House, in Haddonfield, BENJAMIN W. BLACKWOOD, to MARY ANN HOPKINS, both of the State of New-Jersey.

On Monday evening, the 22d inst. by the Rev. William Metcalfe, Mr. JAMES KNIGHT, of Frankford, to Mrs. MARY HORMINGTON, of this city.

On the 18th inst. by the Rev. Joseph E. Kennard, Mr. SAMUEL LITTLE, to Miss MARY MEDCLEF, all of Philadelphia county.

On Thursday evening, the 28th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Mann, Mr. JAMES JOHNSON, of Bristol, Pa. to Mrs. MARY ANN FERREE, of this city.

On Monday evening, the 22d inst. by the Rev. Mr. Allen Mr. JOHN MACNELLY, Printer, to Miss EMELINE STERLING, all of this city.

On Tuesday evening, the 23d inst. by the Reverend Thomas Griffin, Mr. THOMAS ALLISONE, to Miss DEBORAH LIVEZEY.

On Wednesday evening, the 24th inst. A. LOVES, of the Island of Jamaica, to Miss FRANCIS P. LEVY, of this city.

On the 18th inst. in the borough of Chester, Pa. by George W. Bartram, Esq. Mr. JOHN STEWARD, late of Philadelphia to Mrs. JANE PHILLIPS, widow.

On Sunday evening the 21st instant, by the Reverend Thomas Griffin, Mr. PETER BENDER, to Miss SUSANNAH THOMAS.

On Thursday morning, the 25th inst. by Abraham Shoemaker, Esq. Mr. JAMES LAWRENCE JAMES, merchant, of Bridgeton, N. J. to Miss BEULAH B. ARNEY of this city, daughter of the late Daniel Arney.

On Wednesday evening, the 24th inst. by the Rev. William M. Engles, Mr. JONATHAN BOWERS, to Miss LOUISA BROOKS, both of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 18th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Kitts, Mr JOEL VAN METER, to Mrs. ANNA STRATTON, both of Philadelphia.

On Sunday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Delaney, Mr. JAMES HUNTER, to Miss ELIZABETH, daughter of the late William M'Cullough, of this city.

DIED,

On Friday morning, in the 32d year of his age, FRANCIS TRAVELLA, after a lingering illness.

On Monday evening, the 22d inst. in the 61st year of his age, SAMUEL WALKER, Esq.

On Wednesday morning last, Mr. WILLIAM CONDON, in the 39th year of his age.

On Tuesday morning, Mrs. LETITIA, wife of John Gilland, in the 41st year of her age.

On Tuesday, the 23d inst. in this city, Mr. ANDREW BROWN, of Tyrone, aged 29 years.

On the 24th inst. at Germantown, aged 13 years, SARAH, eldest daughter of Reuben Haines.

On Wednesday evening, the 24th inst. Mr. JOHN SERVICE; in the 78th year of his age.

On Wednesday morning, suddenly, Mrs. MARY NUMEN, in the 73d year of her age.

On Thursday, the 28th inst. THOMAS WOLF, of a short illness, in the 38th year of his age.

On the 18th inst. suddenly, SAMUEL CARPENTER, Esq. Mayor of the City of Lancaster, Pa. aged 60.

On Friday evening, the 26th inst. Mrs. MARY KENWORTHY, wife of Mr. John Kenworthy.

On the 20th inst. after a short but severe illness, aged 16, Miss MARIA, daughter of Hugh Clevenough.

Deaths during the past week.

	Adults.	Children.	Total.
Philadelphia,	35	21	56
New-York,	52	34	86
Baltimore,	9	5	14

Among the deaths in Philadelphia, were 20 children under five years of age. In New-York, there were 27—and in Baltimore 4.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS.

Nov. 23. Brig Bevan M'Kenzie, St. John's, Porto Rico, 18 days, Coffee, Sugar, &c.
Brig Amelia, Remegan, Bordeaux, 53 days, Brandy, &c.
—— Perrin, Chaer, Lagaira, 14 days, Panic &c.
24. Brig Rose, Pickle, St. Jago de Cuba, 34 days, Sugar, Molasses, &c.
—— Mary, Laws, Kingston, Jam. 14 days, Pimento, Logwood, &c.
25. Brig Louisiana, Rugan, Laguira, 18 days, Coffee, &c.
—— Amity, Hilborn, Angostura 22 days, Hides, &c.
Schr. Warren, Reymington, Havana, 14 days, Hides &c.
26. Brig Spartan, Carey, Rio Janeiro, 67 days, Sugar, &c.

CLEARANCES.

Nov. 20. Brig Josephine, Campbell, Laguira.
—— Lion, Thurston, Havana.
—— Heroine, Storer, Kingston.
23. Ship Helvetius Taylor, Charleston.
Brig Swan, Morrell, St. Jago.
24. Brig Hannah, Winsborg, St. Thomas.
Ship Columbia, Kertz, Kingston, Jamaica.
25. Schr. Union, Warren, Laguira.
26. Schr. Providence, Burns, Alvarado.
—— Little George Eyre, Warren, West Indies.

LITERARY.—"LIONEL LINCOLN," the first of a series of National Tales entitled "Legends of the Thirteen Republics," and which it is understood are to be given to the public by the author of the Spy, Pioneers, &c. is now in the press of Charles Wiley, New-York, and will be out about the 1st of December. This first of the series, embraces that portion of American history between the passage of the Stamp Act and subsequent to the battle of Bunker Hill. The scenes are principally in Massachusetts.

CIRCUS.

LAST NIGHT.

MR. COWELL,

BEGS respectfully to inform his friends and the public that his Benefit will take place,

ON WEDNESDAY EVENING NEXT, Dec. 1,

When will be presented for the last time, the Grand Spectacle of the CATARACT OF THE GANGES—being positively the LAST NIGHT OF THE COMPANY'S PERFORMING THIS SEASON.

Tickets to be had of Mr. Cowell at the Circus from 10 till 2 o'clock, and of Mr. T. Dedlow, Market street.

TO MANUFACTURERS.

TO Rent a large and extensive building suitable for almost any kind of a Manufacturing Establishment, situated on Rush-Hill, fronting Fairview, Hamilton and Schuylkill sixth Streets, which the subscriber will lease or rent for any term of years;—together with a new and complete STEAM ENGINE, attached to the above establishment of twelve horse power, or more.—The above building is 60 feet deep by 30 feet front, exclusive of a convenient Engine Room and Counting Room, where also the Subscriber has, and there will may be carried on, an extensive Smithing Establishment.

Any person wishing further information respecting the above Establishment, will please call on the Subscriber,

JONATHAN COFFEE.
No. 162 Vine Street, Philadelphia.

SMITHING REMOVED.

J. COFFEE, of the late firm of Clark & Coffee, having removed a part of his Smithing Establishment from Rush-Hill, to the late Established stand of the said firm, at the Corner of the Ridge Road and Vine street, where he still continues to execute all orders in his line of business with promptness.—Having made all the machinery for upwards of 20 years for the late Oliver Evans, and latterly for his successors, Messrs. Rush & Muhlenberg, he flatters himself of giving general satisfaction to those who may favour him with any kind of wrought Iron Machinery.

Thanks for the encouragement heretofore received, he hopes still by his attention to business to merit a continuance of the same. nov. 27—3t.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS,

At 225 Arch Street, above Sixth.

W. TAIT begs leave respectfully to inform his friends and the public in general that he has on hand a considerable stock of Goods, calculated for Christmas Presents—such as Ladies' Work Boxes, Dress Cases, Thread Cases, Pocket Books, Purses, Memorandum Books, &c. of his own manufacture, which he warrants superior to the imported goods of the same kind. Also, Choice Cutlery and Silver Trinkets. nov. 27—4t

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STEPHEN BLATCHFORD,

LICENSED PAWN BROKER, No. 137 North Fifth street, third door from the corner of Vine street, respectfully informs the public that he advances money on deposit, upon reasonable terms. No deposits taken from Minors or Apprentices. Satisfactory references can be given, if required.

N. B. Persons who may have had articles stolen from them, are requested to give the earliest information as above. nov 27—3t*

Pennsylvania Circulating Library,

NO 249 South Front street—containing a good selection of Novels, Romances, History, &c. where all the new publications may be had as soon as published.

*** A few Boarders may be accommodated by applying as above. nov 27—3t

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LOOKING GLASS EMPORIUM.

GEORGE APPLE,

CONTINUES to keep at his store, No 40 CHESNUT STREET, an extensive and splendid assortment of LOOKING GLASSES, of the most modern style, which he invites the citizens of Philadelphia to call and view, as he feels confident, those who wish to purchase, may be suited among the variety which he has on hand for disposal.

In his store will also be found, a superb display of *Fancy, Window, Grecian and Drawing-room Chairs*, which may be purchased at very reasonable prices, for Cash.

Old Frame repair.—Old Chairs refinished as new.

*** Four JOURNEYMEN GILDERS wanted as the above Manufactory. nov 27—3t

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MRS. PALMER,

HAS removed from No. 24 to the STONE HOUSE, No. 41 South Second street, where she has just received an assortment of London made CORSETS.

Also

One case Cote Paile, one do figured Gros de Naples,
One do. do. Gros de Tete, one do Cashmere Shawls,
One do. Circassian Plaids, one box black Ostrich Feathers.
One doz Levantines and Florences—all of which will be sold at a small advance on auction prices, for cash only.

☞ WANTED, a young Woman, who has a perfect knowledge of the business, to whom liberal wages will be given. nov. 27—tf

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Wheelwrighting and Carriage-making.

THE Subscriber informs his friends and the public in general, that he has commenced Wheelwrighting and Carriage-making, in all its various branches, and having a thorough knowledge of the latest fashions, flatters himself that he will be able to give general satisfaction to those who may favour him with their custom.

JOSIAH HALL, Jr.

☞ All kinds of Carriages, Gigs, and Waggons, made and repaired on the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms, for cash, or trade

Also, on hand, new and second-hand Gigs and Waggons, for sale. J. H. Jr.

Salem, Nov. 6, 1824. (nov 27—3m

WILLIAMS'S PRICES.

FOR operating on the teeth, as affixed to his office, for the information and satisfaction of all:

Cleaning the teeth with proper instruments,	1 doll.
Filling the teeth and removing decay inwardly,	50 cts.
Plugging teeth with gold—each tooth	50
Extracting—each tooth or stump,	25
Fixing teeth in the mouth on stumps, from 1 doll. to	2 50
Fixing teeth in the mouth when the stumps are last—each tooth,	3 00

Females, in every instance, may have all the above operations performed on their teeth for one dollar, excepting only fixing teeth in the mouth, and only one dollar will be charged them for fixing teeth in the mouth *on stumps—two and dollar each teeth*; and it is respectfully requested that every friend to the teeth will make this public.

Information on the preservation of the teeth, also valuable to those whose teeth have been neglected, may be seen daily in Poulson's American Daily Advertiser, under the head OPERATIONS.

Office No. 178 Vine street between Fifth and Sixth sts.
nov 27—1* H. WILLIAMS, *Dentist*

CHEAP SHOE STORE,

No. 241, Market Street, fifth door below 8th street, Philadelphia. The Subscriber offers his present Stock of SHOES and BOOTS, at the following very low prices, viz:

Gentlemen's Philadelphia made warranted Boots,			4.00 a 5.00
Do.	do.	Monroes,	1.50 a 1.75
Do.	do.	Shoes,	1.25 a 1.50
Do.	do.	Buckskin do.	1.50 a 1.75
Men's	do.	Grain do.	1.00 a 1.12
Do.	do.	Coarse do.	1.00 a 1.12
Boys'	do.	Monroes, best quality,	1.00 a 1.12
Do.	do.	Shoes, do.	87 a 1.12
Do.	do.	Coarse do.	62 a 87
Ladies' Valencia Slippers, full trimmed,			1.00 a 1.12
Do.	Morocco do.	Heels and trimmed,	1.00 a 1.12
Do.	do.	do. Spring Heels,	90 a 1.00
Do.	do	Boots Trimmed,	1.62 a 1.75
Do.	Leather do.		1.12 a 1.17
Do.	Morocco thick soaled Shoes,		1.12 a 1.25
Do.	do.	do. with Heels,	1.25 a 1.50
Do.	Leather	do. do.	87 a 1.25
Do.	do. Pumps,		75 a 1.00
Misses' Morocco	do.		62 a 75
Do.	Valencia do.		75 a 87
Do.	Leather do.		50 a 62
Children's Morocco Boots,			37 a 50
Do.	Leather do.		37 a 62

With a variety of others, equally cheap.

JOSEPH EVANS.

N. B. A general Assortment of TRUNKS, also very low. march 6—1y

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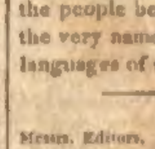
BALM OF COLUMBIA,

An important recent Chemical Discovery.



THE Ladies and Gentlemen of this city and elsewhere, are respectfully informed, that John Oldridge has fortunately discovered, by the power of Chemistry, the grand desideratum of preventing Hair from falling off, in Forty-Eight Hours from its first application. This Balm, will, most absolutely, in the course of a short time, make the Hair grow Healthy and Thick, and also restores it again if the part is totally bald; likewise makes whiskers and beards grow rapidly. It also cures the Dandruff.

It has proved its ability to restore a full head of hair on those who were bald at 20 years of age, in the short time of 12 weeks. On those who were older it was longer in effecting the change, in proportion to age. Any person under forty years of age, may rest assured (provided they do not wear a wig) that this Balm will restore a covering of hair if it be regularly used. The young hair always appears on the part that was bald in the course of twenty-one days. Though the person who uses it be ever so old, by applying it occasionally it will prevent the hair from falling off.

JOHN OLDRIDGE,

JOHN S. FURY, No. 101 Spruce street, Philadelphia, is constituted Sole Agent for the sale of the Balm of Columbia in the United States. oct. 23—tf

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PUBLIC SALES AT AUCTION.

No. 73 Market street, a few doors above Second.

On Wednesday and Saturday mornings, at nine o'clock precisely, on a credit,

A large and valuable assortment of Fresh Imported DRY GOODS, in lots to suit purchasers.

Also, a general assortment of DOMESTIC GOODS.

COMLY & TEVIS, *Auc'rs.*

FOR SALE,

A Valuable Plantation, containing 91 Acres,

Six Miles from the City.

The Improvements are a Stone Dwelling House, Stone Barn, Spring House, Carriage House, &c. a thriving Orchard. The whole in good cultivation. Also,

A VALUABLE HOUSE and LOT in the City, pleasantly situated. Enquire of

CHARLES GEORGE,
No. 118, North Ninth street, Philadelphia.
nov. 20—tf1

B. ROBINSON,

KEEPS constantly for sale, at his VARIETY and JEWELRY STORE, No. 12 North Second Street, Fine Pearl, Fine Gold and Plain JEWELLRY; Silver Spoons; spectacles, suited to all ages; Plated Goods and Britannia Ware; an extensive Assortment of Coral of all sizes; fine Polished Steel and Fancy Gilt Goods; all of which will be warranted and sold low, wholesale or retail.

*** Distant Orders attended to with promptness and despatch. oct. 16—tf

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Just published, and for Sale, by

ISAAC PEIRCE, South-East corner of Third and Race sts. "The Knowledge of the Lord, the only True God;"—To which is added Reasons for upon the Doctrine of Perseverance, by JOHN SCOTT. Price 37½ Cents.

I. P. has also for sale "Salvation to be Christ," by John Scott, Books & Stationery, suitable for Store Keepers, Teachers, &c.—Writing Paper, a general Assortment of kinds, very cheap. oct. 23—tf

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PROPOSALS

BY JOHN SIMMONS, Bookseller and Stationer, South West corner of Third and Tammany streets, Philadelphia, for publishing by subscription, MEMOIRS OF THE LIFE OF DAVID FERRIS an approved Minister of the Society of Friends. Revised and corrected from the original copy in Manuscript. It will be printed on a fine paper and good type, and contain about 24 pages duodecimo; and delivered to subscribers, bound in boards, at 37 1-2 cents a copy.

To be Sold, at Private Sale,

A VALUABLE PLANTATION, situate in the Township of Chester, County of Burlington, and State of New-Jersey, the property of the late Benjamin Hollinshead deceased, lying on three public roads, and within two miles of Moorestown, ten from Cooper's Ferries, seven from Mount Holly, eight from Burlington, and within two miles of several Grist and Saw Mills, and near several Landings, and a number of School Houses and places of Worship of different societies. The Property contains about One Hundred and Forty Acres, six of which is good Wood Land, ten or eleven Acres of Meadow, the remainder Arable Land, in a good state of cultivation, under good Cedar Fence, and excellent Orchards of Apples and Peaches, and a variety of other Fruit Trees. The Buildings consist of a two-story Brick House and Kitchen, all new, with a Cellar under the whole, and a well of excellent water with a pump in it under a shed at the door. Barn, Hay House, Stables, Cribs and Waggon House, and Smoke House, Granaries, &c. all in good order. Garden and Yards under complete fencings. Also, about 20 Acres of Wood-Land of the first quality, within four miles of said Farm, two from Moorestown and five from a Landing, consisting of large White Oaks, fit for ship timber, and a variety of other wood. Likewise Eight Acres of the first quality Bank Meadow on Rancocas Creek, within two miles of said Farm with a good Bank thereon.

For further particulars apply to

JOSEPH HOLLINSHEAD, and
JOSHUA HOLLINSHEAD, Executors.

N. B.—The Property will be sold altogether, or in lots, as may best suit Purchasers. sept 25—3m*

BISCUIT BAKERY.

FOR SALE at the Old Established stand, No. 6, Penn street, and on the wharf, a few doors below Pine street, Philadelphia. *CRACKERS, BUTTER BISCUIT, PILOT, NAVY, and SHIP BREAD.* Wholesale and Retail, at the lowest prices, and of the very best quality, by

JAMES H. LORD & CO.

oct. 30—6t

M. Pottinger, Dress-Maker,

No 5 South Sixth Street

LADIES Coats, Spencers and Riding Habits, made and embroidered in the first style.

M. P. has always on hand a handsome assortment of Corsets; making one Dollar, cutting 25 Cents.

Two apprentices wanted to the dress and corset making business. nov. 20—tf

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LAND AGENT,

Broker and Conveyancer's Office,

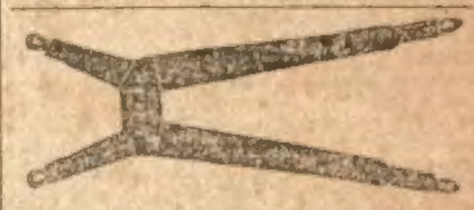
No. 7, N. 6th st. a few doors above Market.

THE Subscriber offers his services to his friends and the public in the purchase and sale of Real Estate, and Agency business in general, engrossing of Writings, posting of Books, adjusting the accounts of Executors, Administrators, Assignees, &c. drawing of Deeds, Bonds, Mortgages, Agreements, Bills of Sale, Assignments, Powers of Attorney, Apprentices' Indentures, Articles of Copartnership, Leases, and all other writings in the line of Conveyancing, procuring and putting out Money on Interest, and discounting Promissory Notes.

Also, Insolvent's Bonds and Petitions carefully and legally drawn, and their business attended to throughout, on advantageous terms; and generally in the performance of all duties or services wherein the aid of an agent or attorney may be convenient or useful.

N.B. A Register is kept expressly for entering Farms, City Property, and Ground Rents, free of expence.

feb 28—tf CHARLES P. LISLE.



SARAH & MARCY DAVIS,

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public in general, that they manufacture SUSPENDERS of every description, and particularly J. Davis's Genuine Patent Improved Suspenders, which answer for pantaloons and drawers, such as no one else makes. Likewise CRAVAT STIFFENERS, of the best quality can be had wholesale and retail, at

No. 31, South Front Street.

We hope that our attention to business will merit the favours of the public

N. B.—The Patent can be seen by applying as above. nov. 6—1m

G. GARTH,

Accountant and Draughtsman,

RESPECTFULLY informs his Friends and the Public generally, that he has removed to No 303 North Third Street, where he offers his services to settle Accounts, post Books, or execute any kind of Drawings or Writings, with promptness and accuracy, and on moderate terms.

oct. 16—tf

Turning, Machine Making, &c.

JOHN C. KENNA respectfully informs the Manufacturers and the public in general, that he has commenced the business of Turning and Machine making, at No. 40, SOUTH THIRD STREET, (Second Story) Philadelphia, where he hopes, by a strict attention, to merit the patronage of a generous public.

Turning in Silver, Steel, Iron, Brass, Ivory and Wood,
Turning Lathes made and repaired,
Billiard Balls of seasoned Ivory,
Ivory Counters, white and coloured,
Ivory Cases for silver Pens,
Ivory Memorandum Books in cases,
Ivory and bone Umbrella and Parasol Mountings,
Steel Nut Picks with ivory handles,
Morocco Balls made and adjusted,
Hose screws and Engine Work,
Cutlers' Steel, Brass, Ivory and Wood Turning,
Screw Plates, Taps and Dies made and repaired,
Gold & Silver Smith's Turning,
Mill, Ship, and all kinds of heavy Turning,
All sorts of Machinery made and repaired.

☞ Manufacturers are invited to send patterns of such parts of Machinery as they may want, such as Top Rollers, Saddles, Pinion Wheels, Bobbins, Spindles, Pliers, &c. which will be punctually attended to, and delivered to order, at low prices. aug. 28—6m

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CHEAP SHOE STORE,

NO. 266,

S. E. corner of Market and Eighth streets.

THE Subscriber offers his present stock of Boots and Shoes at the following very low prices, viz:

Gentleman's best Phila. made Boots,			4 00 to 4 50
Do.	do.	do. Monroes,	1 50 1 75
Do.	do.	do. Shoes,	1 25 1 50
Men's	do.	do. Grain Shoes,	1 00 1 12 1-2
Do.	do.	do. coarse do.	1 00 1 1 1-2
Boys' Monroes, best quality,			87 1-2 1 25
Do. fine Shoes, do.			87 1-2 1 12 1-2
Do. coarse do.			62 1-2 75
Ladies' Valencia Slippers,			1 00 1 12 1-2
Do. do. Bootheels,			1 25 1 37 1-2
Do. Morocco Slippers,			87 1 12 1-2
Do. do. do. Bootheels,			1 12 1-2 1 25
Do. do. 2d quality,			50 75
Do. fine Leather shoes,			87 1-2 1 12 1-2
Do. coarse do. do.			75 1 00

With a variety of Misses' and Children's Morocco and Leather Boots and Shoes, equally cheap.

J. MILLMAN.

N. B. A general assortment of Trunks, also very cheap. june 12—6m

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

A FRAGMENT.

'The moon was pale, and the clouds were dark,
And the plain was drenched with blood,
And the owlet alone would answer your "hark!"
As the watch-dog encreased his angry bark,
And swift roll'd the swelling flood.

And many a corse its stream dyed red,
And many a spirit its waters sped,
To the land of endless night;
And the wound which erst so fast had bled,
Ceased to bleed—for its owner dead
Had yielded his struggling sprite.

But on its waters one heart still beat,
And arms still struggled with ruthless death,
And the wave was trod by wearied feet;
Each moment grew shorter the panting breath.

But why gleam yon lights mid heaps of the dying?
And why rush the soldiers distracted around?
Why are the children and matrons a sighing?
'Tis for him, whom tho' sought, not yet is found.

Ah! hapless Edward, 'tis thee they seek,
Nor know that thou swimm'st the foaming deep;
They search for thy corse, 'mid the heaps of the dead,
Nor know that thy spirit not yet hath fled.

But now they rush to the torrent—the torch
Fries in vain the waves to scorch,
And the waters they stifle his cry;
He hears them—he sees them—he struggles for breath;
But no!—he is claimed as the prize of grim death,
And yields up his soul with a sigh.

And ah! what a sight next day was seen,
When the torrent's stream was search'd)—I ween
There were hearts that would gladly have burst,)
When the bloody corse was seen swimming along,
As the bells toll'd mournfully, dong, ding, ding,
dong!
(If I write any more I'll be curst!!)

NEBUCHADNEZZAR.

A person lately engaged for a bet of a dozen of wine, to unwind from a stake eleven inches in circumference, a line of one hundred yards (keeping at its extremity) in twenty four hours. However, upon a rough calculation of the distance he would have to travel being shown him, he chose to forfeit rather than be led to the stake. We should own an obligation for a correct statement of the distance that a line would traverse in such a manner

---

A loss Pun.—A fat gentleman, relating in company an accident he met with through the negligence of his servant in driving, said the chaise was overturned, and himself thrown into a ditch.—"Ah! ah! (said one of the company) I know you *cleared* it." "Cleared it! the devil. (replied the other,) I said I was flung into it!" "To be sure you were—that is, when you were flung *into* it, every thing flew *out* of it."

Lieut. L. of the British Navy, had a most unfortunate hesitation in his speech—so much so, that when he was agitated, he could not be understood. One morning, giving orders, a man, in obeying, him fell overboard. The ship was in full sail. The Lieutenant, in agony, ran about, making every effort to explain what had happened. In vain—nobody could understand him. His agitation rose so high, that he attempted to throw himself overboard. The sailors held him, thinking he was seized with madness. At last, the Admiral came up. The Lieutenant then began again his unintelligible effort. He, however, could make nothing of it. At last, he said, "if you can't speak you can sing." This did the business. The Lieutenant immediately began a favourite waltz.—"There's a man overboard, overboard—There! there!" pointing to where he fell. Instantly the ship was put back—the boat put off; and the poor fellow picked up at the last gasp.

AN RO GEMMEL.

He was called the "King of the Beggars," and was very fond of playing off little *jeu d'esprits* of his own formation. Once, as a priest was going to his church, he espied An'ro on the road seemingly in the most profound meditation, pondering deeply, "with leaden eye that loves the ground," on something lying in the way, and stepping seriously round it. The clergyman came up, and said, "Well, An'ro, what's this that seems to be puzzling you so? For my part, I see nothing but a horse-shoe on the road." "Dear me," returned the Gaberlunzie, with uplifted hands, "who dinna that lair do—I ha'e glourd at that shoe now the best part o'hauf an hoor, and Deil take me gif I cud say whether it was a horse-shoe or a mare-shoe." This is Walter Scott's Eddie Ochiltree.

MAGISTERIAL PECULIARITIES.

The following is the literal transcript of a letter, received, some years ago, at the public office in Bow street, London, from the Mayor of a corporate town, in the county of Wilts:—"To the publicest office in all Bow Street, London—Sur, This is to let you know, that I have taken up by vartue of my power and sovreignty, three *parsons* on a terrible suspicion of being bagabones—Two of em I myself have seen lightering about our *church* intending to commit burglory—the other we believe guilty of riotous axes, or some other bloody crime, he having a very ill look with him. If you will let me know what they am, or who they am, I will persecute em according to law and the axe of parliament, in that case mute and provided.—N. B. Sur, another broke loose and run away. He is marked with the small-pox in his face, wears his own hair tied behind, and I never seed a worser looking youth with my two eyes. He was booted and spurr'd. If he be in your town take him up by order of me T. B MARE."

A singular species of disease prevails in Italy, called the *spino ventosa*. In this, perhaps, the first intimation which the patient has of an enemy which "lays siege to life," is an inflammation and small hole in the finger. This is a signal to the surgeon to extract a carious bone; and you may frequently observe persons of a lower condition who have lost a finger-joint through the disease. But the *spino ventosa* is often not to be appeased by this sacrifice. It often shifts its quarters; and after nibbling on a thumb, devours a whole arm without mercy. In such cases death often ensues. This disease seems to indicate a general corruption of the system; nor has any medicine yet been discovered which can be relied on as a specific.

JOURNEYMEN TAILORS.

WANTED immediately by the Subscriber, TWO Journeymen Tailors, of steady habits and tolerable workmen, to whom constant employment and good wages will be given. WILLIAM S. VAIL
11mo. 6—4* *RAHWAY, NEW-JERSEY.*

Mortimer & Wiltbohn,

HAVE removed their office from No 142 Walnut street to No. 94 South Second street, Philadelphia, where they continue to purchase and sell Real Estates on commission, and transact agency business in general.

CONVEYANCES and writings of all kinds prepared with accuracy, neatness and despatch.

A REGISTER of Houses, Farms, &c. for sale is kept, which those disposed to purchase may at all times inspect. Entries in this register, with a full description of the property for sale, will be made at a reasonable rate, and, from the numerous applications made by persons intending to purchase, this Register gives much more publicity to the views and wishes of a seller than a common advertisement in the papers, which is overlooked by a majority of its readers.

MONEY procured and loaned out on mortgage.
nov. 20—tf

SWAIM'S PANACEA.

THIS valuable Medicine has obtained a distinction which its efficacy alone can support. As a purifier of the blood it has no parallel. It is the most useful *spring and autumn alterative* ever known. All those who are afflicted with *Scrofula, Leprosy, Scurvy*, or cutaneous *Eruptions*, or any of those melancholy diseases arising from impurity of the blood and juices—also, those who suffer by *diseased Liver*, Rheumatic affections, or from indiscretion of their youth, or those whose constitutions are broken down by mercurial, antimonial, or arsenical medicines, should submit to a course of Swaim's Panacea. The effect of this Medicine is such as not to interrupt either business or pleasure, and requires only the common restraints of moderation in diet. It is conveyed by the circulating fluids, and corrects their tendencies to all those diseases which originate in vitiated blood. It is a safe, though a powerful substitute for mercury, and removes those evils which an unsuccessful use of that mineral so often occasions, &c.

CERTIFICATES.

"I have repeatedly used Swaim's Panacea, both in the Hospital and in private practice, and have found it to be a valuable medicine in chronic, syphilitic, and scrofulous complaints, and in obstinate cutaneous affections.
"VALENTINE MOTT, M. D.
"Professor of Surgery in the University of New York, Surgeon of the N. Y. Hospital, &c.
"*New York, 1st mo. 5th, 1824.*"

"I have, within the last two years had an opportunity of seeing several cases of very inveterate ulcers, which, having resisted previously the regular modes of treatment, were healed by the use of Mr. Swaim's Panacea; and I do believe, from what I have seen, that it will prove an important remedy in scrofulous, venereal and mercurial diseases.
"S. CHAPMAN, M. D.
"Professor of the institutes and practice of Physic in the University of Pennsylvania, &c."
"*Philadelphia, February 16, 1823.*"

"I have applied the Panacea of Mr. Swaim in numerous instances, within the last three years, and have always found it extremely efficacious, especially in secondary syphilis and in mercurial disease. I have no hesitation in pronouncing it a medicine of inestimable value.
"W. GIBSON M. D.
"Professor of surgery in the University of Pennsylvania, Surgeon and Clinical Lecturer to the Alms House Infirmary, &c.
"*February 17, 1823.*"

AGENTS.

Boston—J. P. Hall, Druggist, No. 1 Union street.
New York—Collins & Hannay, No. 230 Pearl street; John B. Dodd & Co. Druggists, No. 181 Broadway, opposite John street.
Lancaster, (Penn.)—Henry Keffer.
Pittsburg, (Penn.)—Charles Avery & Co. Druggists.
Wilmington, (Del.)—Joseph Bringhurst, Druggist.
Baltimore—Henry Price, Druggist, Market street.
Washington City—William Gunton, Druggist.
Alexandria—Edward Stabler & Son, Druggists.
Norfolk—C. Hall, Bookseller.
Richmond, (Va.)—James M'Kildoe, Druggist.
Charleston, (S. C.)—S. Huard, Druggist.
Augusta, (Geo.)—Wm. H. Turpin, Druggist.
Natchez—Lehman & Beaumont, Druggists.
Agents in other cities will be appointed.

Patients whose situation and circumstances enable them to come to this city, and place themselves under the proprietor's care, would find it much to their advantage.

CAUTION TO PURCHASERS.

The great demand and wonderful success of this medicine, has induced a number of persons to imitate it in various ways. Some are selling Sarsaparilla and other syrups, imposing them on the ignorant for the Panacea; others are mixing the genuine medicine with molasses, &c. making three bottles out of one—thus retaining some of its virtues.

These imitations and adulterations have, in many instances, protracted the sufferings of patients, in cases where the *genuine medicine* would have proved instantly efficacious.—I therefore deem it a duty I owe the public, to acquaint them, that it is impossible, from the very nature of its constituents, to be discovered by chemical analysis; and, consequently, that all other mixtures represented to be mine, and sold as such, are fraudulent and base impositions, calculated to deceive the ignorant and unwary. The genuine medicine has my signature on a label, representing Hercules and the Hydra, and my name on the seal.

Price $3 per bottle, or $30 per dozen.

Communications, post paid, and orders from any part of the world, will receive immediate attention.
☞ Printed Directions accompany the Medicine.

William Swaim,

No. 21 South Ninth street, Philadelphia, opposite the University of Pennsylvania.
Philadelphia, May 7, 1824. [19—tf

CARRIAGES.

THE Subscriber having recently supplied himself with a generous ornament of High Box Coaches and light travelling Carriages, with the front seat sufficiently large to contain a servant with the Driver, as also light one and two Horse Dearborns, together with high finished full mounted six spring Gigs, and light Sulkeys—all of fancy colours, including a variety of good tempered Match Horses, with careful and and attentive drivers. As it is his wish not to send his Carriages to the public stand, during the approaching hot season, he is therefore determined to reduce the price of Carriage hire, &c. as low as possible.

N. B. His old established Mourning Hearse, with jet black Horses, kept as usual in perfect order, and will be sent to any part of the city, with that prompt attention becoming the occasion. Apply at No. 83 South Fifth-street.
may 29—tf WILLIAM CANNON.

J. S. RUSSELL,
No. 68,
Chesnut street,

Has for sale a general and handsome assortment of BRASS, BRONZED & JAPANNED

LAMPS,

adapted to every purpose for which light is required, together with LAMP

Glasses and Wicks

of all descriptions, and every article connected with the use of Oil.
nov 1—tf

PHILADELPHIA HOTEL,

Corner of Bank Street and Fifth Lane.

J. W. TYLER respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, (after returning his thanks for their former encouragement) that he has taken that large and commodious establishment at the above named place, and has fitted it up in a superior style, for the accommodation and convenience of those who may honour him with their company. His bar is stored with the richest and best Liquors, and by a strict attention to business, he hopes to secure the future encouragement of his friends and the public generally.—Commodious Stabling being attached to his establishment, Travellers will find for convenience and safety the advantage of his accommodations.—Societies, public or private Meetings can have a large and extensive room, which is fitted up expressly for that purpose.

J. W. Tyler respectfully adds that he has made arrangements to accommodate Boarders; the central situation of his establishment is a sufficient recommendation, being in the very centre of business. oct. 2—tf

Philadelphia Intelligence Office,

No. 7, North Sixth Street,

A FEW DOORS ABOVE MARKET STREET,

PROCURES Houses and parts, Boarders, Clerks, Housekeepers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Porters, Bar-keepers, Coachmen, Waiters, Labourers, Seamstresses, Farming-men, Grooms, Cooks and House Servants of every description,—Also, Wet Nurses. To bind, White and colored Boys and Girls, of different ages. Property to sell or let entered gratis. The above establishment relies on the patronage of the public, and particularly on those in the habit of *employing persons*, whose notice of the same is respectfully solicited; and the proprietor will endeavour, aided by their patronage, to conduct in such a manner as to give universal satisfaction, and make the office worthy of their confidence and support.—Persons of every description, having good recommendations or references, will find every facility in *supplying themselves with situations.* feb. 25—tf

J. B. Wood, 42 Spruce,

Near the Drawbridge, Philadelphia, Manufactures & Keeps for sale, Fans and Fancy Utensils of all descriptions. Cutting Boxes may be had as above, and all orders supplied at a short notice. may 8—tf

TO MANUFACTURERS.

MACHINE CARDS.

THE Subscribers having the Agency of the following Manufactories, will receive orders for Machine Cards, and have them delivered in this city free of expense or risk: From either Isaac Southgate, Henry Sargent, Horace Smith, Alpheus Smith, James & John A. Smith, Jones & Wood, Silas Eaton, or Pliny Earle. They have constantly on hand, a large assortment of FILLER & SHEET CARDS, out of which they can put up orders for immediate demand, at reduced prices. They also continue to keep Whittemore's, Smith's, Sargent's, Southgate's and Earle's HAND CARDS, both *Cotton* and *Wool*, at manufacturer's prices.

Apply at their HARDWARE & CUTLERY STORE, No. 140, Market Street, Philadelphia.

JACOB & G. M. JUSTICE.

N. B.—Comb Plate and Fuller's Jacks, may also be had of them. oct. 23—1y

A LARGE collection of Canary, Mocking & Red BIRDS, for sale at No. 173 Cherry st. the 1st house above 8th st. Also, a large collection of Fancy Pidgeons.—1

CHARLES STEVENSON, Goldsmith and Jeweller, No. 112 South Second st. opposite the Custom House.*

BOLWELL & SHERMAN, Mercers & Taylors, No. 237 Market street. 158

PHILIP WINNEMORE'S Fancy Dry Goods Store, No. 45 South Fourth street. An elegant assortment of Seasonable Goods of the first quality on hand. 170

JOSEPH DONALDSON, Hat Manufacturer, has constantly for sale a large Assortment of HATS, No. 72, North Second street, above Arch street. 166—1y*

GEORGE MILNER, Carpet Weaving and Customer's Weaving done as usual. Carpeting for Sale, low, at No. 160, North Fifth street, near Race st. 166—6m*

LADIES' Coats, Spencers and Riding Dresses made and Embroidered, in the first style, at No. 3 South Sixth street. 166

ABRAHAM VANHORN'S Suspender Manufactory, No. 23 Bank street. Suspenders wholesale and retail at the lowest prices.—sept 4

B. WILLIAMS, Dentist, No. 172 Vine st. above 6th, performs all operations on the TEETH, on moderate terms, and in all cases of Decay gives information and advice gratis—aug 14

RICHARD STARR'S Type Foundry, *No. 108 South Ninth street*—dwelling, No. 176.

P. C. WILMARTH, has removed to No. 254 Market st. above 7th, where he manufactures and keeps on hand a general assortment of Water Proof Cotton HATS.

PHILADELPHIA INTELLIGENCE OFFICE, No. 7 N. Sixth st. where Persons and Situations are procured.

CHAS. P. LISLE, No. 7 N. Sixth st. Land Agent, Broker and Conveyancer—also, Discounts promissory Notes.

BENJ. RICHARDSON, File manufacturer & Cutler, No. 77 S. Second st. Cutlery, of every description, ground, polished and repaired in the best manner, at short notice.

GEORGE ALLCHIN, Book-Binder, and Gilder on the edges of Books, Letter & Filagree Paper, 163 Vine st.

TOOTH BRUSH MANUFACTORY, No. 110 N. Third st. above Race. ANDREW MOORE keeps for sale, on reasonable terms, Brushes of every quality.

JACOB MAAS, Engraver in various branches, No. 129 Locust street, between Tenth and Eleventh streets.

FANCY DYEING and SCOURING, at a reduced price, by S. WILLIAMSON, No. 38 North Eighth street.

JOHN M'CLOUD, Hatter, No. 46 Market street, keeps constantly on hand, a large and general assortment.

GEORGE ALLCHIN, Backgammon and Chess Board Manufactory, No. 163 Vine street.—3

DAVID & JOSEPH E. LAKE, No. 161 North Third, near Vine st. manufacturers of Cabinet Furniture, Fancy & Windsor Chairs of the latest fashions. Orders left at No. 39 North Fourth st. will be attended to.

DAVID CLARK, Book Binder and Paper Ruler, No. 171 Market street, 3d story—Blank Books ruled to any pattern, and bound in the handsomest manner.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS, Marble Yard, No. 1 North Eleventh st. where a great variety of Marble Mantles, and other Marble work can be had cheap, for cash.—aug 14

KREYMBORG & HAGEDORN, No. 69 South Second st. keep for sale a large assortment of Clarified Quills.

J. UNDERWOOD, (from London) Manufacturer of Mustard, Cayenne, Essence of Anchovies, Caviee and other rich sauces. Ketchup, Picalilly and all other Pickles, &c. &c. wholesale & retail, at No. 7 South Sixth street. 166

IN THE PRESS,

AND SHORTLY WILL BE PUBLISHED, BY

ABRAHAM SMALL,

No. 165 CHESNUT STREET—Philadelphia,

Five Thousand Receipts

IN ALL THE

USEFUL and DOMESTIC ARTS,

Consisting of a complete and universal
PRACTICAL LIBRARY, and OPERATIVE CYCLOPÆDIA.
BY COLIN MACKENZIE

Some literary analysis should select all the facts, receipts, and prescriptions, useful to Man, and condense them into a portable volume.—*Locke.*

As the object of all study, and the end of all wisdom is practical utility, so a collection of the most improved Receipts, in all the arts of domestic and social life, may be considered as a volume containing nearly the whole wisdom of man, worthy of preservation. In truth, the present volume has been compiled under the feeling, that if all other books of Science in the world were destroyed, this single volume would be found to embody the results of the useful experience, observations, and discoveries of mankind during the past ages of the world.

Theoretical reasonings and historical details have, of course, been avoided, and the object of the compiler has been to economise his space, and come at once to the point. Whatever men do, or desire to do, with the materials with which nature has supplied them, and without the powers which they possess, is here plainly taught and succinctly preserved; whether in regard complicated manufactures, means of curing diseases, simple processes of various kinds, or the economy, happiness, and preservation of life.

The best authorities have been resorted to, and innumerable volumes consulted, and wherever different processes of apparently equal value for attaining the same end, have been found, they have been introduced.

A general, rather than a scientific, arrangement has been adopted, because the object of the work is popular and universal, and though likely to be useful to men of science, it is more especially addressed to the public at large. In like manner, as far as possible, technical and scientific language has been avoided, and popular names and simple descriptions have been preferred.

This volume will contain near 700 pages of closely printed matter; and it is determined to charge it to subscribers at 2 dollars and 50 cents per vol. bound—so that it will be one of the cheapest books ever published. nov. 13—3t

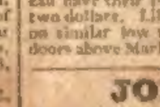
HOTEL AND OYSTER HOUSE,

Back of No. 3 South Fourth street, near Market.

JOHN CLUBEY respectfully informs his friends and fellow citizens, that he has fitted up a neat and convenient room for the accommodation of his customers, where he will be happy to serve them with the best of Oysters, Terrapins, &c. J. C. wishes to inform the public that his prices shall not exceed the customary charges in the oyster cellars. A private room for supper parties, and suppers provided at the shortest notice. Morris River, Cove and York River Oysters. Also, Oysters put up to go by land or sea. nov 13—tf

To be Sold, at Private Sale,

A FIRST RATE FARM, in the Township of Greenwich and County of Gloucester, situate on Great Mantua Creek between Parnsborough and the Delaware, 4 1-2 miles from Woodbury and 10 from Camden, containing 160 acres, 42 of which is first rate Tide Meadow, 50 acres of Arable Land under good Cedar Fence and in good order, and the remainder Wood Land.



There are on the Premises one good New STONE HOUSE, 40 feet front by 18 deep, built of the best materials, and is well finished, being plastered from the garret to the cellar. And one other good two story frame Tenement House, with two Barns two Crib Houses, Smoke House, &c. Two young thrifty Apple Orchards of the best grafted Fruit. This Farm is in a good state of cultivation, and is allowed to be the best Land in the neighbourhood. A further description is deemed unnecessary, as it is presumed that no person will purchase without first viewing the premises. Any person wishing to buy a first rate Farm would do well to call and look for themselves.

An indisputable Title will be given, clear of all incumbrances whatever, and the payments will be made easy to the purchaser. Application to be made to the Subscriber living on the Premises, or to JOSEPH V. CLARK, near Clarksborough, or to SAMUEL CLEMENT, Esq. living in Camden. JOHN V. CLARK.
nov. 6—tf

TOOTH-ACHE

Cured Instantaneously and without Pain, even where all the known applications have failed to afford relief.

S. MILFORD, *Dentist, from London,*

ASSURES those who may be disposed to try his remedy, that he will make a perfect cure, and enable the patient to chew with the teeth that were affected, even though the complaint had been aggravated by bad treatment. In less than forty-eight hours after the pain is cured, Mr. M. can plug the tooth with the greatest ease to the patient. Black and yellow teeth cleaned and brought to their original colour, and prevented from decaying, if it has commenced. He also separates and makes the teeth even, and takes away the decayed parts. Artificial Teeth neatly fixed and Stumps and Teeth extracted.

MILFORD'S TOOTH POWDER. This highly approved and valuable Powder, is excelled by none in use; it not only gives the Teeth an elegant polish but preserves and hardens the gums.—Price 25 cents.

Milford's ANODINE DROPS, for the cure of Tooth Ache—Price 50 cents. LOTIONS, for the cure of Scorbutic Gums, and to fasten the teeth, and restore the flesh when lost—Price 50 cents. These medicines are warranted efficacious and at the same time innocent; for sale by S. MILFORD, No. 163, South Fifth, near Spruce-street. may 18—1y

MARK THIS, INSOLVENTS.

THOSE who intend making application for the benefit of the existing insolvent laws, are informed, that they can have their petitions carefully and legally executed for two dollars. Likewise all other writings drawn or engrossed on similar low terms, at No. 7 North Sixth street, a few doors above Market. march 6—tf

JOB PRINTING,

OF all descriptions, neatly and expeditiously executed, at moderate prices, by ATKINSON & ALEXANDER, at their office back of No. 63 Market street, four doors below Second st. north side. ap 10—tf

NO CURE NO PAY.

TO THE AFFLICTED.

THE Subscribers being persuaded that the merits of Dr. SMITH, No. 86 North Fifth street, Philadelphia, who has introduced the Indian system of Medicine and Healing, cannot be too generally known, and feeling that gratitude which it is natural to feel to Providence, and towards a man who, under His assistance, has raised them from infirmity and wretchedness, to health and comfort; and from a hope of rendering a service to such of their fellow citizens as may be smitten with disease and pain, have determined to make known their individual cases.

To Dr. SMITH, the Indian Physician, No. 86 North Fifth street.

PHILADELPHIA, October 26th, 1824.

SIR—Permit me thus publicly to thank you for an almost miraculous cure I have received through your assistance; and to declare to my fellow citizens that I had been for eight years, or upwards, afflicted with an ulcerated sore leg, attended with the most troublesome burning and itching, so as to render me incapable of enjoying life as I could have wished, and, in a great degree, deprived me of ability to attend to my occupation. I therefore applied to two eminent physicians in this city, one of whom commenced his operations, but without success; the other pronounced me incurable, which was truly discouraging to me, so much so that I was almost persuaded to think that I never could be cured; until, happily for me, I was advised to apply to you. I did so; the result of which application has proved, to my great satisfaction, that an ulcer concerned for many years, could be effectually cured in the short space of eight or nine weeks, after having been given up as incurable by men of skill. I can now walk without pain, and have done so for these five months past; and I firmly believe that a sound and thorough cure has been effected, to my great joy and satisfaction, which shall be gratefully remembered by

Your sincere friend and well-wisher,
VALENTINE APPLE,
Two doors from N. Fifth st. in Cresson's Alley.

From a solemn sense of duty, I, William Teany, do certify, that from extreme debility, arising from a severe and long continued attack of diarrhœa and hemorrhage, of at least twelve months standing, and having, at the same time, the fever and ague, I was reduced so low as to be incapable of working at my trade, (a house carpenter,) and was wasted to a skeleton, though I had the best medical advice I could obtain. When all hope had deserted me, I was informed that Dr. Smith, in his Indian practice of Medicine, had performed many astonishing cures; as the last chance for my life, I applied to him, and through the goodness of God he has effectually cured me; and for three months last past, I have enjoyed as good health as ever I did in my life. I willingly add my testimony of his ability to cure the maladies that human nature is liable to, and have confidence in his medical skill to recommend those suffering to his care, having no doubt but that they will obtain relief.

Sworn to before me, and acknowledged this 1st day of November, 1824. S. Bayard, *Ald.*
WM. TEANY, Lives at the sign of the Volunteer, Ridge Road.

I certify that, for a year past, I have been afflicted with an ulcerated sore leg, attended with a burning and itching sensation, which made me miserable, preventing me from enjoying my natural rest, and in a great degree rendering me incapable of attending to my business. Having heard of Dr. Smith's mode of practice, I applied to him for assistance, and I am happy to state that I think he has made a thorough cure, as I have, for some time past, suffered no pain, nor is there any symptoms of a relapse. I thus publicly tender him my thanks, and feel confident that I can recommend all sufferers to his skill and humanity, who are afflicted with the same malady.

Any further information will be obtained by calling at my residence, or at my shop, in Fourth above Noble street. JOHN POINT,
Pump Maker, No. 3 Richardson's Court.

I certify that for eight years last past, I have been suffering from an ulcerated sore leg, which, at times, was partially healed, but would break out again with greater virulence than before, and I could perceive no improvement in the appearance of the ulcer, but that it evidently grew worse, attended with great pain and swelling.—After all my endeavours to get it cured, and being almost in despair of getting relief, fortunately for me, I heard of the cure that Dr. Smith had effected in the case of Mr. Apple; upon which I immediately applied to him for medical aid, and I now have the satisfaction to state publicly, that I consider myself perfectly cured, without even a scar, and can confidently recommend to the skill of Dr. Smith, all such as are suffering from ulcerous complaints. Any information respecting my case, will be freely given to the enquirer, by applying at No. 50 Cherry street, to ADAM HAMPTON.

Sworn to before me, this 2d Nov. 1824. S. Bayard, *Ald.*

I certify that I had been, for a long time, labouring under a scrofulous complaint, and an ulcerated sore throat, from which I suffered severely, and, at the same time, was afflicted with a tetter which covered my whole body, which, in a great measure, deprived me of strength to follow my trade, and I had, during that time, the attendance and advice of medical men, without any visible benefit, but rather grew worse, and my case was so bad that I despaired of ever being cured—till, fortunately for me, I heard of Dr. Smith's skill as a physician, and upon my applying to him, was taken under his care, and, to my surprise and great satisfaction, was perfectly cured in the short space of four weeks. I am now in perfect health, and there is not the slightest perception of the return of my old complaint. I therefore thus publicly express my gratitude to him, as being, through the blessing of God, the cause of my perfect restoration to health, and the enjoyment of life, of which I had, at one time, given up all hope, and recommend to his skill, all those who are suffering with the same complaints from which he has so happily relieved me. M'KINNEY PORTER,
Cherry street, near Ninth.

Witness, WILLIAM WILSON.
Philadelphia, Oct. 28th, 1824.

This is to certify, that I was afflicted, for more than six years previous to my leaving England, with a pain in my back and left side, accompanied with a very bad cough, so that I could not lie in bed for three months, and during my indisposition, I was reduced to much debility of body. In this extreme ill health, I was induced to apply to at least thirty respectable Physicians, from many of whom I received assurance, that I could not survive the disordered state of my body; but leaving England, I came to America, hoping the voyage would be of service to me, but this also failed. I, however, finally heard of Doctor Smith, and on application to him, I received a phial of his Indian Potunical drops, which perfectly cured me in a few days, and I have been as well as ever I was in my life, ever since, to my great joy and satisfaction.

ROBERT STANLEY,
No. 4 Little York street, Baltimore.

Sworn and subscribed before me, 8th December, 1820. M. D TILDEN.

If Dr. SMITH does not cure the complaints he professes to, no pay will be required.
nov 6—3t

MANAGERS' OFFICE,

No. 121 Chesnut-street, Philadelphia.

Union Canal Lottery,

14th Class—New Series.

WILL be drawn on the 5th Jan. 1825, and finished in a few minutes. Sixty numbers—eight ballots to be drawn.

SCHEME:

1 Prize of	50,000	is	$50,000
1	10,000		10,000
2	5,000		10,000
1	4,720		4,720
20	1,000		20,000
30	500		15,000
52	100		5,200
156	50		7,800
1,248	20		24,960
10,608	10		106,080
12,120 Prizes.			$272,760
27,100 Blanks.			

34,220 Tickets at $8.

The Managers of the UNION CANAL LOTTERIES offer to the public the above brilliant Scheme; the tickets of which have been taken by engagement to so great an extent, as to render the Drawing certain on the day named.

Tickets and Shares will be sold at the Scheme price. 8 dollars—Shares in proportion, until Thursday 5th of November, at No. 121 Chesnut-street, nearly opposite the Post Office, to which place the Managers have removed their Office.

J. B. YATES,
oct. 20—tf A. M'INTYRE, } Managers.

UNPRECEDENTED LUCK!!

FORTUNE'S HOME FOREVER!

Drawing of the 13th Class Union Canal Lottery—new series.

Nos. Drawn	1st	2d	3d	4th
	11	22	12	8

THREE of the Capital Prizes of 5000 dollars, many of 1000, 500, 297, making in all, one third of all the Capital Prizes in the above Lottery, were sold as usual at FORTUNE'S HOME, No. 129 Chesnut street.

P. CANFIELD anticipates the pleasure of also furnishing his friends and patrons with the Capital Prizes in the Union Canal Lottery, 14th class, new series, positively to be drawn on the 5th January, 1825, and all the prizes therein will be determined by the drawing of eight numbers only; the scheme of which is as follows, viz:

SCHEME.

1 prize of	$50,000	is	$50,000
1	20,000		20,000
1	10,000		10,000
2	5,000		10,000
1	4,720		4,720
20	1,000		20,000
30	500		15,000
52	100		5,200
156	50		7,800
1248	20		24,960
10,608	10		106,080

Price of Tickets 9 dollars. Shares in proportion.
A certificate of 20 whole Tickets may be had for 112 dollars.
Do. 20 halves, - - - - - 56
Do. 20 quarters, - - - - - 28
Do. 20 eighths, - - - - - 14

The Cash, as usual, will always be advanced for Prizes sold at this office as soon as drawn.

Orders, post paid, enclosing the Cash, thankfully received and promptly attended to, if addressed to P. Canfield, Philadelphia. nov 13—tf

"Fortuna favet fortus."

In Third near Market dwells a man,
By fame well known, John Gibbs;
Although a Lottery Broker, *he*
Will never tell you *lies*;
He has a Bird in Box of Gold,
Which touching on a spring,
Will quickly rise and flap its wings,
Then merrily does sing;
A clock too which in former days
Has charm'd a monarch's ear,
And bags of GOLD to PRIZES pay,
Which some will hold more dear.
Then call in time, a ticket buy;
The cash is but nine dollars,
And then a Ten—a Twenty, or
A *Fifty Thousand* follows.

THE public are respectfully requested to peruse the following *brilliant Scheme*. It will be found the largest ever offered on the new series plan. The drawing positively takes place on the 5th of January next, at the Masonic Hall, and the prizes will be paid to the lucky adventurers the same day, by Gibbs, at his *truly fortunate* office, who, as usual, sold and paid *his share* of capital prizes in the last class.

UNION CANAL LOTTERY.

Fourteenth Class—New Series. Will be drawn on the 5th of January, 1825, and finished in a few minutes,—Sixty numbers—Eight ballots to be drawn.

SCHEME.

1 prize of	$50,000	is	$50,000
1	20,000		20,000
1	10,000		10,000
2	5,000		10,000
1	4,720		4,720
20	1,000		20,000
30	500		15,000
52	100		5,200
156	50		7,800
1248	20		24,960
10,608	10		106,080

Whole tickets, $9—Half do. $4 50—Quarter, 2 25—Eighth, 1 12½—to be had at GIBB'S LUCKY OFFICE, No. 44 South Third-street.
nov. 13—tf

PRIZES—PRIZES—PRIZES.

P. I. DECKER

AGAIN tenders his grateful acknowledgements to the public for the increasing patronage with which he has been honored, and trusts his future attention will ensure him its continuance. He begs leave to announce, that the following capital prizes were sold in shares, and cashed by him, within the last ten days, viz:

Register 3442	- - -	1000 dolls.
1231	- - -	1000
5007	- - -	1000

He has also, within a short period, sold one capital prize of 5000 dollars, one of 2000, six of 1000, four of 500, twelve of 100, besides 50's, and minor prizes innumerable; all of which he has paid to the fortunate adventurers, on demand. He has now on hand a select number of lucky tickets in the splendid Fourteenth Class, New Series, of the UNION CANAL LOTTERY. Which is superior to any other lottery in the United States, and from its judicious arrangement, offers opportunities to mend a broken fortune, or erect a new one which are rarely to be met with.

SCHEME.

1 prize of	$50,000	is	$50,000
1	20,000		20,000
1	10,000		10,000
2	5,000		10,000
1	4,720		4,720
20	1,000		20,000
30	500		15,000
52	100		5,200
156	50		7,800
1248	20		24,960
1,0608	10		106,080

This brilliant lottery will be drawn the fifth day of January next, and its result determined by eight numbers.

Whole tickets, 9 dollars—Halves, 4 50—Quarters, 2 25—Eighths, 1 12 1-2.

Packages by certificate or otherwise as usual. Orders from the country and elsewhere, post paid, and inclosing the cash, will meet with punctual attention and liberal terms.—Apply at

P. I. DECKER'S
Lottery and Exchange Office, N. W. corner of Chesnut and Third streets.
nov. 13—tf

IN CHANCERY OF NEW-JERSEY.

Isaiah Toy, Complainant, and Benjamin Cox, Solomon Mason, Deborah Fenton, Samuel Haines, Job Jones, Executor of Jesse Warner, deceased, Josiah Albertson & Abigail, his wife, John Neale Assignee of Joshua S. Earl, John Woolston, & The President, Directors and Company of the Farmers' Bank of New-Jersey, Defendants. } On Bill, &c. Oct. 27, 1824.

IT appearing to this court, that the complainant hath filed his bill in the above cause, and that process of subpœna to appear and answer, directed to the defendants, hath been regularly issued, returnable to the 27th day of October instant, but that the defendant, Deborah Fenton could not be found in this state, to be served therewith, and hath not caused her appearance to be entered as in case such process had been duly served, and it being made to appear by affidavit to the satisfaction of the Chancellor, that the said Deborah resides out of this state, to wit, in the city of Philadelphia, in the state of Pennsylvania—It is therefore, on this 27th day of October, in the year of our Lord, 1824, on motion of John Neale, solicitor of the complainant, by this order directed by the Chancellor, that the said absent defendant appear, and plead, answer, or demur, to the complainant's bill of complaint, on or before the first Tuesday of January next, or that, in default thereof, such decree be made against her as the Chancellor shall think equitable and just. And it is further ordered, That this order shall, within twenty days hereafter, be served personally on the said Deborah Fenton, by a delivery of a copy thereof to her, or be published, within the said twenty days, in "The True American," a newspaper printed at Trenton, in this state, and continued therein for six weeks successively, at least once in every week; and also, within the said twenty days, in a newspaper printed in Philadelphia, and continued therein for four weeks successively, once at least in each week.
ISAAC H. WILLIAMSON, C.
A true copy—John Wilson, Clerk. nov. 13—4w